

Trash Toll/Letters From Pun/Amerika Sentenced To Die/Venceremos/SRC/Koppskards

ann arbor

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ARGUS



Chief Prosecutor Thomas Foran [left] congratulates Judge Julius Hoffman on his handling of the Chicago Conspiracy Eight Trial. [AP Wirephoto.] For the complete story, turn to Page Six.

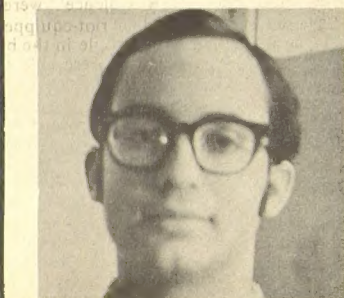
pig-shit

WANTED BY THE PEOPLE: Barry E. Austin, editor of the *Datum*. Operating as a self-admitted pig, Austin is involved in editing the U.M. engineering school newspaper while he collaborates very closely with city and campus pigs in the prosecution of anti-imperialist, anti-recruiter students.

He is known to have access to important video tapes and filmings which the pigs have gathered from various actions [i.e. the duPont and GE actions]. One pig, technique has been to have three cameras in the Fishbowl manned by police during every demonstration. Although Austin claims that he is under court orders to keep his mouth shut, he will clearly be used as an informant in the coming prosecutions of SDS people and anyone else who doesn't dig this recruiter shit. There is evidence that Austin and others will cooperate with the pig by being co-plaintiffs for the prosecution.

When asked if he knew what was happening, the dean of the engine school, Gordon Van Wylen disclaimed any knowledge of the whole pig thing. Meanwhile, pig agents are known to have stood up at Engineering School Council Meetings and recommend that students organize to fight other students when they take an action against recruiters.

Know the face of the enemy: here it is:



The People's News Wire has discovered the latest hot scoop on Pig Mother fucker and Narcotics Snoutster Mike Psoris [pronounced Bizarros], who has been responsible for the busting of many of our brothers and sisters since his slimy presence in Ann Arbor. In the last *Argus*, we printed a history of his crimes, and said that he was living at his sister's house, and gave his phone number.

The wrath of the People was catching up, so the scumbag has relocated, still remaining within the range of the People's Vengeance, however.

Mike Psoris is working daytime at Domino's Pizza on Broadway Street. Their number is 769-5511. His new home phone number is 769-7763, and the license plate number on his sports car is FS 2085.

The People report that he's been harassing brothers in his attempt to find out as much information as possible to deliver to his superiors, asking all sorts of questions. Call Domino's and register your wrath that the enemy of the people is in their employ, and exhaust all means until the pig has been driven from the community.

Dear Friends,

Yesterday in Ann Arbor District Court I had the misfortune to witness a brother being tried for the sale of acid. I witnessed the testimony of a pig named Karthues (not sure of the spelling). I think it might be valuable for people to know the description of this pig in order to recognize him. He is small (about 5'5"), and slender. About in his thirties, he has black hair, short, but not crew cut, and a moustache and beard in a circle around his mouth. He has very expressive eyes which he rolls heavenward as he testifies. He and another agent came to the apt. of this brother and bought acid from him. This Karthues testified that he was wearing a black nylon jacket, sweatshirt and jeans, and that his hair and beard were the same length then as now.

A Friend

The Weather

Increasing turbulence everywhere; tense

136th Year, No. 50

THE ANN ARBOR NEWS

Ann Arbor, Michigan, Thursday, February 19, 1970

★ ★ ★

Violence Vows To Halt

By BOB KUNDUS

"The verdict is guilty. Rally on the Diag 8:30." The signs were up in the libraries and meeting places around campus Wednesday afternoon. Police Chief Walter Krasny began calling all his off-duty fuzz in for riot control. At 6:00 *Argus* editor Ken Kelley went on WCBN for a regularly scheduled broadcast of the "Argasm" show. He explained that the five of the seven conspirators who had been convicted of inciting to riot faced another five years and \$10,000 fine. He made a short announcement about the rally, and the program ended with the Moby Grape version of "Murder in my Heart for the Judge." [The next morning the major advertisers started cancelling, because they said they had information that someone had "incited to riot" on the radio station.]

By 8:00 over 150 riot pigs had been assembled to prowl the campus and guard the local seats of power. The royal blue state police cars traveled in pairs—six pigs, six helmets, and a couple of shotguns per car. Hog Harvey was panting for some action.

Probably 1000 people massed on the Diag, where a message from the Conspiracy was read. "The demonstrations all over the country give us courage." Right on! It was announced that this march would circle around the dormitories to pick up more people and then maybe head downtown. There was a bit of confusion up near the microphone [e.g., SGC President Marty McLaughlin and Vladimir Ilych Denton] where some

people evidently didn't realize that it was just too cold to stand around and discuss and take votes on who we were, why we were there, what we were and weren't going to do. The march left without these fools, because we already knew that we were the Conspiracy and that Berkeley was already in flames.

"The streets belong to the people! The people belong in the streets!" The illegal parade began winding its way up from the Diag to Dormitory Hill. As we surged between Couzens Hall and the Medical Center Branch of the Ann Arbor Bank, the musical sound of plate glass crashing in the night started visiting its various effects on the people. Many were surprised to see the building just stand there and take it, and as we turned the corner at the rock pile in front of U Hospital, there was no hail of machine gun fire from the sky.

Somebody in Mosher-Jordan had his stereo up to the window playing "Street Fightin' Man," and it kind of felt like going to a football game. But if you were near the front of the march going up that hill there, you could turn around and realize that the only other time you've seen this many people in the streets of Ann Arbor was on a football Saturday. "Cause the jury's in and the time is right..."

The monster was seven blocks long as it flowed down Church Street toward South University, scene of the pig riot of last summer. A pair of state pigmobiles drove through the wrong way. The rear window of the second one was wasted, and the photographers knocked each

other down chasing after it.

One of the clothing stores and a laundry on South U. have a couple windows to replace this week. The three windows in Ulrich's Book Store that face on South U. were trashed, and the stuffed 'M' Teddy Bears and Homecoming Dolls were seriously injured. And of course the Ann Arbor Bank across the street had just finished rebuilding the facade it lost the night Jerry Rubin was in town predicting the fate of the Conspiracy.

On their way to South and West Quads, some of the people threw rocks at President Fleming's mansion on the Diag [It was more thoroughly trashed later], and the chant "Fuck Fleming!" was spontaneously composed for the occasion. [Fleming has since announced he's moving out of the house.]

When the march reached Packard and Madison, it was close to five thousand people strong. The front of the line turned up S. Division instead of continuing on Packard to Main St., where the scores of downtown display windows were waiting eagerly. Nevertheless, we gathered more recruits from the houses along Radical Row and proceeded along the fringe of the business district. As people were trashing the cheap shit little windows in the Ann Arbor Federal Savings and Loan at Liberty, the huge plate mothers in the Handicraft [dig it] furniture store across the street came crashing down.

Self-anointed peace pigs were freaking heavily at this point and were placing their bodies between the march and the valuable property. They tried to

THE SKY IS THE LIMIT

The birthday of Huey P. Newton, imprisoned Minister of Defense of the Black Panther Party, was celebrated by thousands of people here and across the nation the weekend of 14-15 February. Local benefits were held in Ypsilanti, Detroit, and Ann Arbor. Three hundred gathered in the Union Ballroom to hear bands and speakers, watch Newsreel flicks, and pay tribute to the greatness of Huey Newton.

The evening's festivities were capped by singing "Happy Birthday" to Huey and a revolutionary rendition of POWER TO THE PEOPLE. The people ate revolutionary birthday cake, while listening to raps relating to the black liberation struggle in all its aspects.

Amar Casey, leader of the U.M. Black Students Union, rapped on the need for organization and on the anti-capitalist struggle. Skip Taube, White Panther Minister of Education, read two insurrectional poems and then gave the address of the FBI in Ann Arbor to "all latent madmen" in the audience. A law student, Ellis Boal, ran down the illegal violations of constitutional rights in the Chicago conspiracy trial. Ferry Campbell of the Huron High B.S.U. described last fall's events which resulted in the black protest and demands in the high schools. She exposed the racism of Huron High by explaining how school administrators tried to keep her from talking to white students in the Student Council.

Gary Wilson, Black Beret leader indicted from the pig raid on the Beret office last Labor Day, urged further support of the Black Berets at courtroom sessions and demonstrations such as the one held 11 February involving three hundred people at the county courthouse.

This benefit and others like it are proving that people are rising up and demanding that Huey and all other revolutionary heroes be set free. NOW.



"Undercover" pig arrests Joe Richards, after trailing him for two hours, for allegedly throwing a pipe through the window of the late "Ann Arbor Bank." PHOTO/Thomas R. Copi.

Krasny

deny the idea that there is any connection between local capitalism and the federal kourt system that sustains it. The Ann Arbor News reported that it will have to spend \$500 for windows in their building, which also fell to the wrath of the people.

As we turned left onto Huron, the huge white neon toaster that is the pig sty/city hall down the block loomed into view, and everybody knew that we were about to meet the forces that had just been pulled out of campus patrol. At this stage in the ritualization of "confrontations" in Ann Arbor, the bull-horn warning that "You are in violation of law and you must disperse" has been discarded as a formality, and they charged with clubs and dogs as fast as they could get around the wall that separates the parking lot and the police garage from the street. The crowd bolted and split in three directions at the intersection of Division and Huron. It seemed few people were into the concept of armed struggle. There was a lone pig standing by the east side of the building just ten steps up from the sidewalk. He was never rushed by the people that had benn chanting "Off the pig!" but just stood rather calmly shifting away from the rocks falling out of the sky.

When the fighting broke out one of the brothers found himself being tackled by a dude in levis and a fatigue jacket with funny radical buttons on it who yelled "This one threw a pipe through the bank!" [See picture.] Joe Richards

[Continued on Page 11]



City pig prepares to commit sodomy on captured GE protester. PHOTO/Jim Diehl.

GEstapo

By TOM ANDERSON

Streetfighting broke out last Wednesday, February 18, when U-M President Robben Fleming called in police to eject students demonstrating against the presence on campus of 5 GE recruiters. Latest in a series of SDS-led demonstrations against on-campus recruitment by key corporations in the Military-Industrial Complex, the action passed through several stages. Around 10:30 to 11:00 a.m., a group of people gathered in Mason Hall's fishbowl and played SDS's monopoly-like GE game. At 11:15, about 100 people marched over to the West Engineering Building. They were briefly blocked by a small group of engineering students at the door, but then proceeded to the hallway where the five GE recruiters were talking to students. People started harassing the recruiters—chanting, singing songs, writing slogans on the walls. People were effectively blocked from visiting the GE recruiters, although several fights occurred and several students protested that "They have the right to recruit anytime they please".

Robben Fleming, after consulting with some faculty and administrators, decided that "The situation was intolerable" because "force and violence" were being used—so he called in riot-equipped Ann Arbor Police. The people in the building were forewarned and were able to split outside the building. Once outside, a small group of people approached a police cameraman and attempted to relate to him by whatever means were necessary, but in this process two plainclothesmen ripped off a sister, and it took several minutes for people to discover what had happened. By that time, the sister was incarcerated in a police-van on East University.

The crowd of people then moved to [Continued on Page 21]

RED SQUARES

"In 1917 in Red Square Lenin spoke to two hundred thousand people. You're only two thousand people out there—how many of you so-called 'Revolutionaries' have ever studied Marx? I have—I've dedicated my life to being a Revolutionary."

Peter Denton, writhing with pompous rage, screamed his scolding to the people who had just massed at the Diag after the downtown trashing foray. He vacillated between Joe Stalin and Billy Graham.

"The small minority of SDS people who broke windows tonight have absolutely no appreciation of the concept of Democracy," chimed Marty McLaughlin, who was elected as Student Government Council President last year on the "Radical Caucus" ticket.

The people realized the bullshit, and booed, but Denton and McLaughlin still accomplished their end—they destroyed the momentum. The effect of splintered leadership was that everyone just drifted off, and instead of the action ending in victorious spirit of solidarity, it was a re-run of the usual Ann Arbor defeatist discouragement.

In fact, lack of leadership characterized the march: after marching down and trashing along South U., people were very vague about what to do. At South U. and State, some went left and some went right, with the body of the march finally deciding to go left, down Madison.

Instead of continuing down to Main Street, where the entire Gold Coast of Ann Arbor businesses lay invitingly vulnerable, the march turned right on Division and headed toward City Hall and an armed camp. People just had nebulous notions about what was going to occur—when the rocks and bottles started sailing at the pigs, and the pigs charged, everybody split.

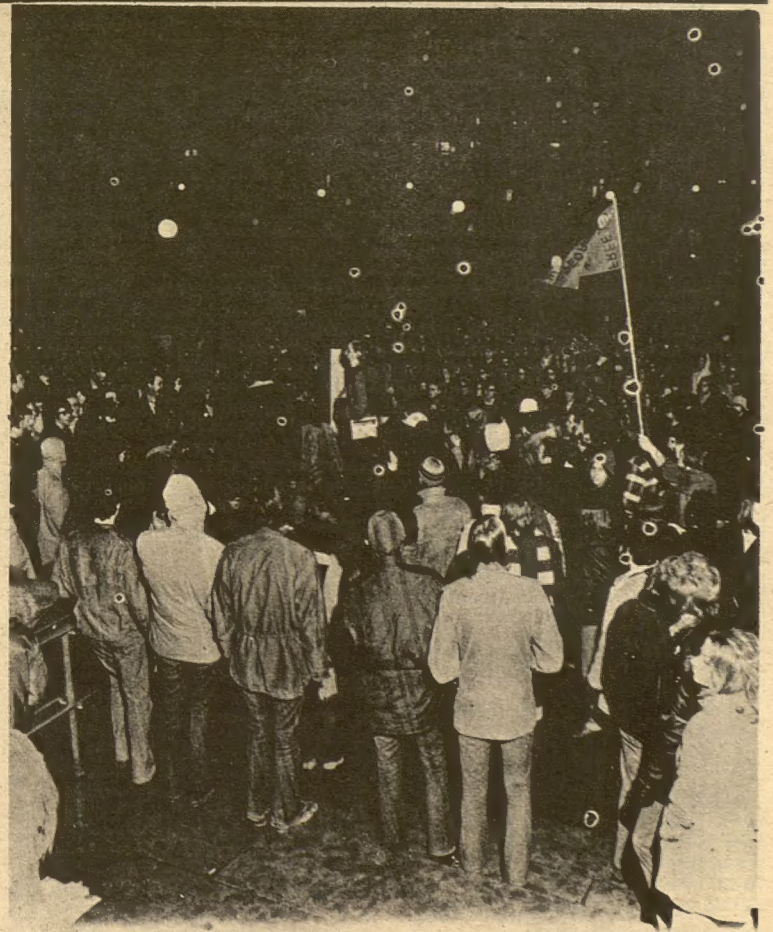
It was a bad tactic and a useless confrontation. A Main Street run would have been the logical conclusion—period. No coming back to the Diag to "plan" a further strategy. The only positive thing about the bullshit on the Diag after the march was the exposure of McLaughlin and Denton as bourgeois pedants totally removed from reality. Everything else was real sour—trying to work up another hard-on after a prolonged orgasm. [I saw McLaughlin just before the initial Diag rally. "Going to the Revolution, Marty?" I queried. Looking up at the snow drifting down and giving a quick shiver he said, "I'm afraid the weatherman is going to seriously test my revolutionary fervor." Right on.]

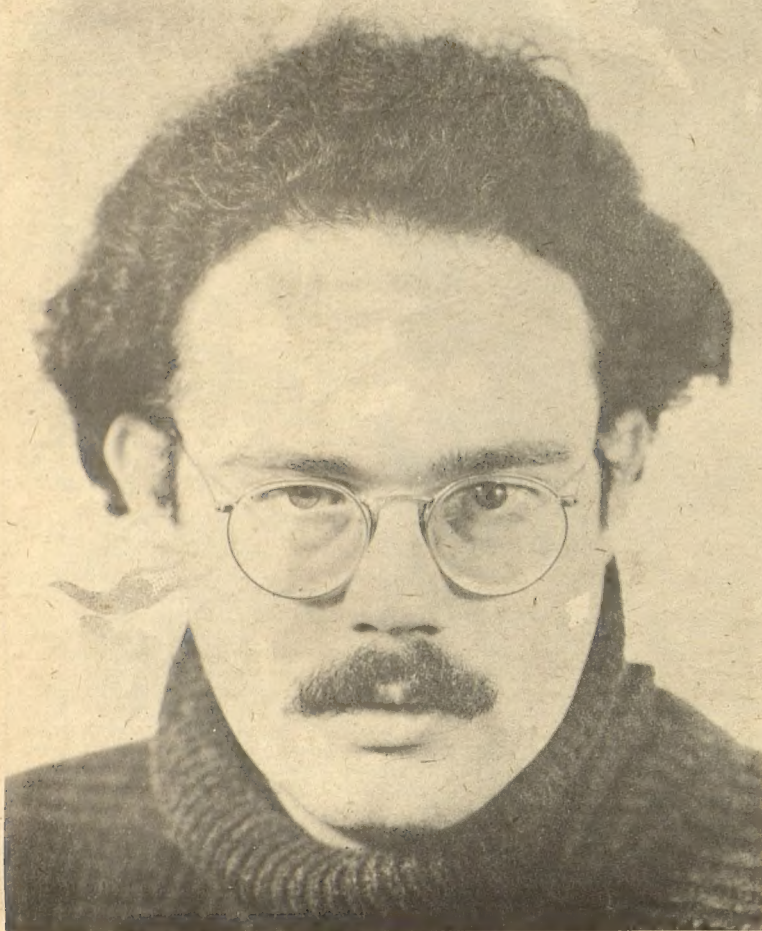
But the Ann Arbor march and the actions around the country laid it down to the pig—this is total war. For every one of our brothers and sisters they rip off another chunk of their death-throe empire is going to die.

The trashing consciousness is going to lead to an armed-struggle consciousness—soon.

But it's a real bitter thing to think that this happens when five white people go to jail, and that when Fred Hampton was murdered and Bobby Seale kidnapped there was only "sympathy."

—Ken Kelley





CHAIRMAN JOHN SINCLAIR'S "OFFICIAL" PRISON PICTURE. WHEW.

Marquette Prison
15 February 1970

Dear People:

It's Sunday evening just before movie time and I haven't made up my mind whether I'm going to go to the flick or stay in and work some more. I typed up quite a bit of stuff this weekend, reworked the whole first section intact, which is 42 pages. I decided that the piece I sent two weeks ago, on "youth as a class," with a reworked beginning section, should go in this opening section, so there's instructions for that on page 28, where the "youth as a class" section should start with the third page [at the top] of the original draft I sent you and continue to the end, where [on page 41] the closing rap starts and goes to the end of page 42. I know it's confusing but given the circumstances we're lucky to be able to communicate at all.

I'm listening to "Che" by the Liberation Music Orchestra in my ears and thinking about all the people we know who are locked up now as political prisoners. I started a couple of long poems yesterday but they're not at all finished, and I'll try to send them to you when they take shape finally. One is just called "A Vision," and the other is a Valentine for Huey P. Newton and everybody else who's being held as a prisoner of war in this pig nation. Abbie and Dave Dellinger especially, Abbie especially since it was his first night in the slam. I laid in bed after the lights went out and tried to meditate on the Cook County Jail so I could reach him there, but it would've helped if I had been allowed to go over there last fall so I would know what the place is like inside, that way I would've been able to reach him better. In order to work any magic you have to have precise images in your head, just as in voodoo you have to have a piece of the victim's or the benefactor's personal property in your possession in order to effect the spell. But at least the battle of Chicago is over for them for a while, although it hasn't really started out there for the pig. There were two good stories in the Free Press today, on the front page, about the trial and its implications, but these people don't have any idea of what it means—yet. They sure will have, though. There was some nice p.r. work for the Nation in there too, also in the famous Tip-Off column, where they told about Kelley registering as an alien. That kind of stuff is really excellent—we should definitely try to get more stuff like that about the Nation in the papers, and no violent or wierd stuff that the masses can't relate to.

I hope this document I've been sending holds together from your end—I've been working on it so long and in such wierd spurts that I have trouble keeping the overall structure and the overall development of the thing in mind. I keep thinking that I'm just repeating myself over and over again, but then sometimes it sounds pretty good as I read through it. What's important is that the people who read it can relate to it and, more important, act on it but then they'll probably be out, or some of them will, by the time I get all of it out to you, and maybe there's some way we can send it to them in there, wherever they are. They'll probably send Abbie down to Atlanta Ga. where they keep the Mafia, or else to Ft. Leavenworth where they offed Wilhelm Reich. This whole thing is really incredible—they really don't know what they're getting in for, but that's all the better. This latest snuff job will have international

[Continued on Page 20]

ARGUS PAGE 4

OFF FRUEHAUF

by JOANNE PARRENT

DETROIT—For the past three months, workers of the Fruehauf Trailer Corp. have been on strike. Women from Women's Liberation in Detroit and Ann Arbor have been interested in this strike because 80% of the workers involved are women. Few white collar workers in this country are organized in unions, which means that since most office workers are women, women workers have no means to fight the pervasive discrimination against them which exists in the labor market. [If they win this strike it is likely that more office workers in corporations across the country will attempt to organize unions.]

The Fruehauf Corp. [one of the world's largest freight truckers] has refused to bargain seriously with the UAW local 889 which was elected by the workers last May. The strikers are asking for an end to discrimination, for equal pay for equal work, for promotions according to ability and seniority, for better working conditions, an increase in the present retirement benefits of \$25 a month, guaranteed maternity leave, an increase in health insurance, and higher wages, in addition to the rights of unionization.

Fruehauf pays women less than men for the same job, and many job classifications are not open to women at all. One striking woman told how a man was hired at a higher rate of pay than hers. She was made to train him to do her job, and then she was moved to another job, still at her old salary. Fruehauf does not give promotions to those who are qualified and who have seniority, but "freezes" people, mainly women, in the low status, low paying jobs, while hiring others, mostly men, from outside for the better jobs.

The Union has not given the full support that it is capable of giving to these strikers. The United Auto Workers is very powerful in Detroit and has thousands of members it could ask out to the picket lines to close down the company. Though the UAW has had three months

to organize mass picketing, they have failed to do so. In the Union meeting the Union bureaucracy has merely given bullshit excuses to charges by the rank-and-file workers that the Union is not fully supporting them. The strikers had planned to picket Solidarity House, the UAW headquarters, to protest the lack of support for the strike, but called off the demonstration just as Argus went to press because the company and the Union were beginning negotiations again.

The strikers, and particularly the women strikers, are much more militant than the local and international union officials. They have thought up many ingenious methods for harrassing scabs. One morning they all brought water pistols filled with horrible-smelling stuff—cheap perfume, castor oil and the like—to shoot at scabs. Rocks, snowballs and water puddles have all come in handy.

However, the women are frustrated at every turn. When there are enough pickets out to block the driveways to the parking lots, riot police are sent in to form wedges and block the picket. The company built a special catwalk from the parking lot to the office building so the scabs wouldn't have to cross the picket lines. When strikers and supporters started to throw snowballs at the scabs as they walked across the catwalk, the company covered the catwalk with canvas.

It has become clear to the strikers that the only way they can affect the company economically is to have thousands of pickets out and prevent all scabs from entering. This is impossible without support from the UAW, which makes it even more urgent that women and men from Detroit and Ann Arbor continue to go down and support the strike. Also, talking to the women on the picket line and in the strike headquarters is a heavy learning experience. It builds a great sense of sisterhood among women of different ages and life situations. Strike Headquarters in Ann Arbor (662-3409) has information on how to get to the Fruehauf plant. Get there and give the women your support.

Notes from the Underground

Special to the Argus

10 February 1970

I just found out that those cowardly no dick punks in the FBI were moving against the Good Brother Grimshaw with a Federal Fugitive Warrant. Well, I know that fucking bust; that was when Trans-Love was busted June of 1968, the pigs put me in the slam with a \$20,000 ransom on my head and it took 90 days before my old lady and powerful partner in crime could get me an attorney to get my ransom lowered to 4 grand so my people could get me out. Well, Grimshaw was named on the same warrant with me, and while the pigs were busting me the Chairman gets on the phone and calls Grim and lets him know that the pigs are busting me and he better cool his heels out of town, so Grimshaw did. He was never served with the warrant, so in fact this federal warrant is just bullshit, he ain't a fugitive cause he was never served with a warrant. It's only a fascist tool used by the power structure to get the brother off the set. You noticed those pigs moved after they saw the powerful poster Gary did for the Free John Sinclair Day, and all the beautiful covers and lay-out he was doing for the Berkeley TRIBE and the ARGUS. The brother was getting too far out, they had to move on him. Shit, Grimshaw was always too far out for those sissy

motherfuckers. Grim was busted back in 1967 for "displaying an obscene kite", better known around Detroit as "the great kite caper." The Detroit porkers moved on him that time cause he was doing all the work on the Warren Forest SUN and layout for the Fifth Estate, two papers that were in the vanguard in bringing the Detroit community together. Grimshaw had a red, white and blue, stars and stripes kite that was made in Japan for 39 cents, he drew an egyptian peace eye and the inscription, "FUCK AMERICA, GO FLY A KITE", capturing the spirit of the people and making people's art. Two pigs walked into the offices of the Warren Forest SUN looking for trouble. They saw the kite, which was displayed in the back of the storefront, and immediately called for reinforcements. [brave motherfuckers, aren't they?]. Grimshaw was all alone and about 12 of the punks succeeded in arresting him. Grim was arrested, put in jail, bonded out, and had a trial, was found guilty and sentenced to 15 days in Detroit House of Correction and was fined \$150, but fuck those fools, the case was appealed and won on appeal by Chuck Ravitz. So anyway, Grimshaw's BEEN bad, and he's badder now, and most important he's gonna continue to be bad, he's underground here in America, and he's going to continue to produce high energy art of the people's culture and spread the revolutionary fervor across

the pig oinks...

Bulletin

Guerrilla warriors attacked three significant targets early in the morning of February 22nd in New York City. Pig judge Murtaugh's mansion and car were fire-bombed in a clear political act against the fascist courtsystem which has jailed and tortured Black Panthers. The words CONG HAVE WON, FREE THE PANTHERS were scrawled on the sidewalk in front of his \$60,000 abode.

A Greenwich Village pig station and a Navy recruitment center were also assaulted in this latest rash of terrorist bombings.

NEW YORK [LNS]—Four days a week, Monday through Thursday, thirteen Black Panthers sit down together to face trial in the Supreme Court of New York. Ten months ago District Attorney Frank Hogan charged them with conspiring to blow up department stores, to murder policemen, to dynamite railroad lines, and to explode the Botanical Gardens. So New York City's Panther leadership has spent 10 months in jail without trial.

One of the defendants, Afeni Shakur said that black people knew the plot was a frame-up. "Why would the Black Panther Party bomb he stores that people shop in?" she said.

Among the thirteen, it is suspected, there is a police informer, a Judas. In the course of the trial he will probably reveal his identity and testify about the conspiracy. Now, no one knows for sure who he is.

In the beginning there were 21 Panthers named in the indictment. Three of them—Nathaniel Burns [also known as Nathaniel Williams], Larry Mack, and Thomas Berry—have eluded the police. Somewhere, somewhere, they are free. Two other men for whom arrest warrants were originally issued—Kewsi Balagoon [also known as Donald Weems] and Richard Harris—are being held on charges of robbery in Newark, New Jersey, where Mayor Addonizio faces charges of graft and corruption. A 22nd defendant, Fred Richardson was tacked on to the list later on. He was released on \$25,000 bail, and skipped a hearing last year. He has not been seen or heard from since, and the Panthers say he is not a member of the Black Panther Party.

Recently two other men have been added to the indictment—Kinshasa [also known as William King] and Shaba-Um [Lee Roper]. That makes 13: Afeni Shakur, Joan Bird, Dr. Curtis Powell, Robert Collier, Dahruba [Richard Moore], Alex McKiever, Lumumba Abdul Shakar, Ali Bey Hassan [John J. Casson], Walter Johnson, Michael Tabor, Clark Squires, Shaba-Um, and Kinshasa.

Three Panthers have had their cases severed from the others. Two high school

[Continued on Page 19]

and the panther snarls



Drawing by Emory Douglass, Black Panther Paper

[Editor's Note: The following is the transcript of an Argus interview with Emory Douglas, Minister of Culture of the Black Panther Party, which occurred after his speech at Hill Auditorium two weeks ago at the Repression Conference.]

ARGUS: You ran down tonight the incredible repression which has taken place by the pig empire against the Black Panther Party, a little bit about the legal stuff that's happening right now, such as the Panther 22 case in New York. Maybe we should rap down what happened prior to the arrest, and what you think the trial is gonna be like.

EMORY: Well, I don't see the trial as being any different from the preliminaries, because the brothers and sisters have been incarcerated for a period of more

than four months, and some of them have been let out on bail, but there have been many difficulties in getting bail bondsmen to deal with the bail, because of pressures from the establishment, and the way they've been treated. They've been treated very much in the manner that the slavemaster treats the slave, they've been cornered off into a certain section of the jail by themselves, they haven't been able to mingle among the other prisoners, and they've only been allowed to have visitors every now and then, which consisted only of lawyers and attorneys and stuff like that. They've been fed bread and water, and they've been living in the most decadent part of the jail, where the rats and the rodents and everything else exists.

ARGUS: They were all separated, they weren't in the same jail, so they couldn't communicate, it made it

really hard for the lawyers.

EMORY: Yes, exactly. In the beginning they were all separated, but now they're in the same jail all together. ARGUS: It's really incredible because these people, 22 people, have been charged with blowing up buildings when there's no evidence that they ever even conspired to blow up buildings, and yet four white people who were at the buildings when bombs actually went off are free on bail.

EMORY: Well you can define that as a tactic used by the power structure when they see progressive white people who believe in justice and equality for all the people, and they see that these forces are moving with other revolutionary forces. Black people who are fighting for liberation in the black community, they find

[Continued on Page 19]

the land.

We need a whole BUNCH of bad dudes in this coun', we need a whole ARMY of bad dudes, to deal with these pigs and to avenge the people for the crimes committed against them. What we see happening now to the Black Panther Party, and on a lesser level to the White Panther Party, is what the power structure has in store for any progressive Peoples who move in any sort of revolutionary manner to change this madness they call "the Amerikan way." That's Facism. Period. There is no way to deal with facism in any sort of "traditional means." These slimy pig headed punks, headed by no-dick Nixon, Adolf Hoover, and Prime Porker Mitchell are moving more and more in a facist manner. And they're doing it all for the Rockafellers, DuPonts, Hunts, Punks, Kennedys, Punks, Fords, Fix Or Repair Daily, spend your money for the punks to get rich, and if you want to break out of that, if you want self determination for all the people, then it's shoot 'em in their sleep, like they did Brother Fred Hampton and Mark Clark, or Bobby Hutton, or put them to prison for 10 years like they did Chairman John, and if it looks like he might get out on bond bring a charge of conspiracy against him to keep him there for sure.

The White Panther Tribe has been saying for some time that this is a facist government and the whole trip is going to be over pretty directly if we don't get our shit together. The Black Panther Party has been saying the same thing even longer, cause they felt the wrath first, they saw Huey Newton shot

down in the street, they saw Bobby Seale gagged and chained in a court of law, they saw Eldridge forced into exile, they saw Fred Hampton and Mark Clark shot down in their own homes in their sleep, they had their doors kicked down, their houses shot up, their children tear gassed, they KNOW it's facism.

We have to get prepared to move in an organized manner to put an end to this shit, to put an end to this terror, by any means necessary. "We don't want it tomorrow, we want it now! We want it yesterday! And that ain't quick enough," says Brother Malcolm. We've got to seize the time, to put an end to this, cause it's out of hand!

These pigs are moving in an even more facist manner right this very minute, they're passing the "No Knock Law." That's how these shit eatin' pigs work, they try to hide their facist ways behind federal laws, fucking Hitler had laws making it legal to waste 6 million Jews. Fuck laws, fuck pigs, fuck hoover! These fucking pigs know what they are doing, they get their orders from the highest levels. They're going to try to kill all our black brothers (racist genocide) and kill and put in prison all the far out people in the mother country [cultural genocide].

There is only one way we can deal with the "No Knock Law," and that's to get a 12 gage sawed off pump shot gun and load that mother with 00 buck shot, and when that first foot comes crashing through the door then let one go out of that baby from about waist high—that will clear a nice path through that door and will give you a nice shot at the next criminal who tries to come through there.

These pigs are criminals when they go kickin' in people's doors; they're breaking the highest law of the land, they're violating the Constitution. It's not bad enough that this pig is smashing in your house, but he's got a gang with him, they're all criminals, so you'll just have to lay back, pump your piece, and let fly with another one if someone comes busting in your house. It don't do no good to call the police on these law breakers of course, cause they are the police, you dig? So the best thing is to organize everyone in your neighborhood, your whole block into a little army and when this gang of thugs come kickin' in people's doors you just call your brothers and sisters and let them be the police and let them police the area with 12 gage sawed-off shotguns, and let 'em come out of their houses and surround the motherfuckers and blow every god damned one of 'em to smithereens. Those pigs are pretty dumb, but they'd soon learn that if you try to kick in someone's door you're apt to get wasted, then they'd get heavier, but the power and imagination of the people is unlimited and we'll deal with those motherfuckers till the people are free.

So to try to pull this all back together again, the Federal Pigs have stepped up their attacks on the White Panther Tribe. Now Brother Grim is underground, the Chairman is in prison, I'm underground, John's beautiful and powerful wife and mother of two small girls if facing 2-15 years in prison on possession of marijuana charges as is my beautiful and heroic wife Genie, our Minister of Communication. Skip Taube, Minister of Education, is

constantly being harassed and is facing charges in the Ann Arbor lower court, Ken Kelley, Minister of Information and Editor of the beautiful Ann Arbor Argus is fighting in the courts to keep the ARGUS on the streets and in the hands of the people where it belongs. The tools they are using to harass and repress the White Panther Tribe are the same tools they are using to harass and repress and control the people at large. Every time one of our brothers and sisters is arrested and put in prison we must look on it as an act of cultural genocide, every time the Black Panthers or any black person is attacked, shot down, or put in prison we must look on it as an act of racist genocide, and we must act accordingly. We must organize in the mother country to support liberation in the colony, the only way we can support liberation in the colony is through making revolution in the mother country. So let's move on it, let's end the facist terror, once and for all. Don't go to jail, go underground, keep revolutionary energy in the country, don't leave the country, off some pigs and serve the people.

SEIZE THE TIME
SERVE THE PEOPLE
LIVE LIKE FRED
FREE JOHN & HUEY AND ALL
POLITICAL PRISONERS

Pun Plamondon
Youth International Party
Minister of Defense, White Panther Tribe
Somewhere deep in the belly of the White Whale.

ARGUS PAGE 5

BABBLE ON, BABYLON

Special to the Argus
By PAUL GLUSMAN

CHICAGO—"When the pig runs, we run; when the pig fights, we fight; when the pig crawls, we've won," barked out Tom Foran in his gravel voice. Tom Foran, the man without a neck, was summing up for the government, last turn at bat. The heavy. Everyone was on the edge of his seat—even friends of the Conspiracy—admiring how well, within the limits of his role, the arch enemy was doing, quoting various speeches with a perfect DA sneer.

"Don't be fooled by the fact these guys call each other by first names, as if they were kids! They aren't kids, they're highly sophisticated, evil men!"

Afterwards, in the bathroom, "He sounds pretty good reading our lines, maybe we should recruit him."

"Yeah," answered Rennie Davis. "Tiny Tom would make a great leftie. You know, people have been talking about making a play out of this trial, but I don't think they'd ever be able to find people to play these parts. The real actors play them to perfection."

Back in court, Foran ends his speech. Jerry Rubin, it turns out, is a predator. He works best at night. All seven of the defendants are "profligate extremists" and they're out to get your children.

Look out, Tiny Tom, the movement eats rocks and bottles for lunch.

Earlier, Kunstler had referred to the Salem witchcraft trials. Foran leapt to his feet to object. Judge Hoffman thought a moment, then ruled. "I see no relationship to the Salem witch trials—I don't think it's comparable—I sustain the objection!"

But Kunstler went over the head of the judge, bringing up John Peter Zenger, Jesus Christ, Socrates, John Brown, Nathan Hale, Che Guevara, Eugene Debs, John F. Kennedy and Martin Luther King. He told the jury that they should act like a computer in weighing the evidence and should not let their likes and dislikes interfere with their verdict.

Foran hit hard on that: "You know," he started, "There's a difference between having intelligence and being an intellectual." Right on, silent majority! You're not computers, you're human beings. But among you, there's nearly four hundred years of intelligence." Hard to believe. Most jurors had sat through the trial half asleep. But perhaps that was the impact of the case on four hundred years of intelligence.

Kunstler was maudlin in finishing, "If you return a not guilty verdict in this case, perhaps Allen Ginsberg will never write poetry again saying 'I have seen the best minds of my generation destroyed by madness.' Perhaps Judy Collins will never have to appear in a court of law again and say 'when will they ever learn?'"

Foran was more direct. "Do your duty!" he commanded the jurors.

After court Jerry Rubin seemed manic. "These have been the best thirty days of my life. Did you see what we did last week, when the judge revoked Dellinger's bail? We called him every name in the book."

The next day the judge instructed the jury. It took about two and a half hours. He again read the indictment like he was reading the Gettysburg address. When he said, "It is further alleged that..." it was pretty clear that Julius Hoffman was doing the alleging.

As he read each instruction, his head, described by Al Rosenfeld of the SEED as "an overripe casaba melon perched on a heap of judicial laundry," would bounce up and down like a bobbing head doll of a baseball star. Now go out and return your verdict of "guilty."

The jury GOES OUT. It is the trial's BIG MOMENT. WHAT WILL THEIR VERDICT BE?

It doesn't matter. Julius Hoffman can't have anyone else, including the jury be more important than he is for even a moment. Immediately after the jury goes out he pulls his big surprise. "I have another matter to deal with today. You will remember that throughout the course of the trial..."

"The only alternative is anarchy," Julius explains as he begins to read off Dellinger's list of contempts. It is impressive, going to thirty-three, more than twice as much as Bobby Seale.

He won't read out the word "bullshit" that Dellinger had hurled and had his bail revoked over. "There's no necessity for my repeating what the press has referred to as a 'barnyard vulgarity'."

Tony Lukas of the New York Times, whose editor had refused to print the word and used "barnyard vulgarity" instead, is embarrassed.

The defendants, thinking they would never walk out the main door of the courtroom again, were shocked. "There will be a press conference downstairs," calls out Bob Lamb of the Conspiracy staff. "No!" yelled out Abbie. "The press conference will be at the airport!"

Everyone was in shock. Most people hadn't expected the contempt to be handed out until after the jury had come back. Thirty-three counts on Dellinger was more than twice as much as Seale had gotten. Was he to be given eight years on contempt alone?

After lunch, Hoffman gives David Dellinger a chance to say a few words before reading out his sentence.

"If you had any sense at all, you'd realize that record you just read condemns you, not us."

"We were supposed to act like good Germans, ignoring the war in Vietnam. When we wouldn't and were brought into court, we were supposed to act like good Jews, and quietly go to the ovens. Well we won't!"

Dellinger's oldest daughter, Tasha, began to applaud. Suddenly a marshal went after her to try to remove her. People close by said the marshal grabbed her and she started to kick loose. More marshals and more Conspiracy people rushed into the melee. People were crying, some were screaming.

Frank Joyce, of the conspiracy staff, rushed in through the double doors of the courtroom and literally flew into the melee. Meanwhile a woman marshal had Tasha on the ground and was pummeling her. Sue Shultz, Rennie's girlfriend, pulled the marshal's hair.

Tasha, Frank and Sue were all carried out of the courtroom. A reporter outside said the marshals had broken their momentum by braking with Frank Joyce's head on the opposite wall.

William Kunstler was up in front at the lectern, tears streaming down his face, pleading with the impassive judge. "Look what you've done, this is all your doing. Please, don't make me wait. Sentence me now. You've destroyed my life."

Jerry and Abbie got up and shouted "sieg heil!"

Then there was a silence. Finally the judge began to read off the sentence. It totalled more than twenty-nine months.

"You've just jailed one of the best men in America," Rennie Davis yelled.

"We'll get to you next," the judge assured him.

The judge read out the twenty-three counts of contempt Davis had piled up. Included was the arrest of Bobby Seale's birthday cake, and his activity when Seale was bound and gagged.

When it was Rennie's turn to speak he told how he felt seeing Seale in chains for trying to defend himself.

"Oh, you remember what he called me," the judge interrupted.

"He called you a racist, a fascist and a pig," stated Rennie, matter-of-factly.



"Several times," emphasized the judge. "Many times—but not enough."

The judge had the marshals seat Rennie, and the judge sent him to prison for two years and two months.

Then there were only five left at the defense table.

Hayden came next. Polite on the surface, seething underneath. He was apologetic in order not to be cut short.

At one point Hayden referred to the futility of the punishment, how jailing some people only created new revolutionaries. "You have seen how the younger Dellinger defied you even as the elder Dellinger was taken to jail."

"If you call Dellinger 'the elder', what do you call me?"

"I call you 'your honor'." Underneath the calm, though, was a deep emotion hidden for the purpose of tactfully getting into the record part of the machinations which the Justice Department had contrived to win this trial.

Hayden told an incredible tale of how Ramsey Clark was followed, watched, cajoled, and harassed by Justice Department agents, even in the courtroom itself, all with the purpose of preventing him from testifying. Dick Schultz, the whining assistant prosecutor, even re-

minded the former Attorney General that it would be a breach of "ethics".

"You can see why we feel like we're all characters in the movie 'Z,'" he stated.

Hayden told the judge that the defendants had no faith at all in the U.S. judicial system, especially considering who was in the Justice Department and who was being appointed to the Supreme Court.

"A man of your intelligence could do extremely well in this system," the judge advised.

"We don't want a place in the business, Julie," Abbie broke in.

Finally the judge admonished Hayden to get to punishment.

"There's only one thing about punishment that disturbs me," said Hayden. Then, eyes down on the table, "I'd like to have a child."

Hayden's eyes were red. Silence in the courtroom. Some shock. Finally, Julius Hoffman broke in, "I'm afraid that's where the federal system can do you no good."

"The federal system can do you no good in trying to prevent the birth of a new world."

Hayden's sentence was read, 14

Der Führe

Special to the Argus
By STEW ALBERT

The Conspiracy 8 jury reflected a proper balance of American Fascism and liberal cowardice.

We pinned some beautiful hopes on a few of those jurors but one in particular, Mrs. Fritz, was our pin-up girl of the century.

Mrs. Fritz was seen early in the trial carrying what looked like a copy of some James Baldwin novel. From then on we called her Mrs. Baldwin.

She is an attractive, middle-aged, very upright type woman. The kind it's easy to fantasize about. To think at least "she is one woman on the jury who embodies some of Tom Jefferson's rectitude and sense of justice."

Mrs. Baldwin has a young sort of hippy daughter who came to the trial and gave off very good and sometimes quite explicit vibes. She was one of the people

and some of us thought the chances of a hung jury were absolute.

Our most hated juror was "Mrs. Pig" or "George Wallace."

Mrs. Pig looked like a huge fat blond Southern sheriff. She wore dark almost miniscule sun glasses. It was impossible for this obvious prison matron to even look at the defense witnesses. We knew her first and only jury vote would be for a "lynching now."

The most confident scenario for our jury was a shoot-out between Mrs. Baldwin and Mrs. Pig.

We figured the battle would be so bloody that the jury would rise its gasping breath above the carnage and split right down the middle 6 and 6.

Even Prosecutor Tom Foran shared our view of Mrs. Baldwin. He called her "A rock for the defense."

There was a time when the government seemed on the verge of Offing Mrs.

months. He then walked to the lockup before the marshals could reach him.

Four were left, plus the two lawyers. Abbie Hoffman's turn was next. Several times the courtroom broke up as the judge read from the record yiddish insults Abbie had hurled at him. "Stunk! WoDen, a shanda fur da goyim!"

When it came Abbie's turn to speak, he was direct, a contrast to Hayden.

"You keep saying we should give you respect because this is one of the highest courts in the land. Yet, when I was on the witness stand, Mr. Shultz asked me 'what was I wondering?' when I was looking at a building.

"I asked him if that meant 'what was I dreaming?' he said 'yes'.

"I've never been tried for my dreams before. How can I have respect for the highest court in the land when it puts me on trial for my dreams?"

During Abbie's statement, marshals kept advancing on him, as if to seat him. "Relax," Abbie would command, and they would move back.

The judge pronounced a surprisingly light sentence of eight months.

As the marshals led him away, he reminded his wife, Anita, "Don't forget to water the plant."

Then the judge announced the court would be recessed until ten o'clock the next morning.

"Wait, what about us, you can't do that," yelled Jerry Rubin. "Sentence us now, I don't want to be out while my brothers are in jail."

"Oh, you wouldn't ask favors of a man you've compared to Hitler."

"If I were being sentenced in Nazi Germany, I'd ask the favor of getting it over with."

That night was sad. Four in, three plus the lawyers out. At first those who were out wanted to go to Los Angeles didn't have the time. So they stayed in Chicago.

John Froines, almost in tears, explained at 11 p.m. how badly he felt being out of jail. He couldn't stand it, kept walking around the block, looking at things, saying goodbye.

Sunday morning, John Froines brought a toothbrush and a bottle of scotch with him to the courtroom. The bottle was taken from him by three marshals.

Jerry was first and defiant as the judge read off his fifteen counts. He got six month sentences for calling Hoffman a fascist and for calling him Hitler.

"I refused in this court to stand up and say 'Heil Hitler' when a black man was gagged and chained.

"In Nazi Germany everything that happened was legal. In the courts the judges wore robes, and spoke of the sanctity of the law.

"We're going to jail with smiles on our faces because we know that outside there are ten million people who will even-

tually set us free."

But when he and Nancy embraced, she was crying, and Jerry too.

"Sadist" he cried at the judge as the marshals led him through the one-way door.

Two years, two left.

Lee Weiner: "I've sat here quietly for the most part as I've seen you abuse and bury the childlike notions I'd held that in the courts of Amerika justice is somehow obtainable.

"I've sat in a quiet rage as I've seen the best men in Amerika belittled and attacked in small and great ways.

"I went to Northwestern University. In the law school, there is a plaque outside one of the rooms, dedicating it to you, Judge Hoffman."

"Thank you for bringing that up in front of all these people," beamed Julius.

Weiner shook his head "no". "I tell it to you for an evil reason. The plaque has been ripped off the wall. After the trial is over, you better not show up to lecture at Northwestern, because you will be mobbed."

Weiner finished. "I've had my doubts, before the trial began, but this trial has made me confident. I'm confident now that my three year old child will make the revolution that we've started. Thank you for that."

Weiner got only two and a half months. Now only Froines was left of the defendants.

The judge read out Froines' contempt; then, without letting him speak, and without sentencing him, went on to Kunstler. Julius the Just looked anxious. He made a slip, the blood in his eye showed.

Finally, when reminded by the clerk, Hoffman let Froines speak.

"I guess it's part of being a media unknown that even the judge forgets you," said Froines.

He referred to the defendants, the people on the staff, and the spectators who constantly waited all night in the Chicago midwinter cold to get into the trial as the real heroes, the people who would ultimately decide the fate of the Conspiracy and the Amerikan government.

The judge then interrupted and delivered a lecture on how fine the federal courts were.

"You've availed yourself of the opportunity to come in here and have your case heard."

"No, I think you've got it backwards judge, we were forced to be here."

"I know that some of you would want us to not force criminals to come here. If that happened, I'm afraid all the courts and prisons in the country would be burned down."

"Right on!" chimed in the spectators. Finally, Froines broke into the judge's monologue. "As much as I appreciate the

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r's Jurors

Baldwin. They claimed to be investigating certain statements she made to her daughter which would violate her juror's oath. Foran kept Mrs. Baldwin. I guess his experiences from the 50's taught him liberals were a shitless pack of loudmouths.

This hero collapsed on the fourth day. She made a compromise with Mrs. Pig.

Nobody is guilty of Conspiracy and everybody is guilty of the substantive acts except the media unknowns Froines and Weiner.

Mrs. Fritz-Baldwin represented her liberal constituency well.

What liberals fear is the FBI tape recording them at cocktail parties, coming on bad ass about how they love Eldridge and "Soul on Ice". As much as their Martini. If the conversation includes more than one person it is a "Conspiracy."

The jury told the liberals to relax,

that they were not into punishing people for their "State of mind", just for their actions.

Without a doubt the defendants were doing something during Convention week. They were in the streets and they gave speeches urging people to fight back against the pigs. No liberals were doing that so the moderates have nothing to worry about.

Even Mrs. Fritz could not stretch "Free Speech" to include Jerry Rubin urging his brothers to tie up the streets and fuck up the city if we could not sleep in Lincoln Park.

Mrs. Fritz had tears in her eyes when the verdict was read. Mrs. Pig was dry-eyed. That was the only difference. Outside on the streets after the verdict came a lot of us were numb and just trying to make explanations.

We are waiting for our flesh to melt—then the bomb will explode.

CARRY ON, CARRION

By DAVID SCHANOES
Special to the Argus

Half a chicken is better than none.

On that note, the twelve jurors of the Conspiracy TRY-ALL condemned five men and an entire generation to exile. The jurors wanted to get home to their families, so they bargained; they traded and cajoled, they bought and sold, and Tom Hayden, Rennie Davis, Jerry Rubin David Dellinger, and Abbie Hoffman went to prison for five years. Lee Weiner and John Froines were found not guilty but they are in prison also. William Kunstler and Leonard Weinglass will be in prison in May.

The jurors went home. They were tired; they were tired of trying to reach a verdict on the evidence. Three and possibly four jurors believed in the innocence of all the men, eight believed them to be guilty on both counts. They were deadlocked, deadlocked so tight that the entire city expected Judge Hoffman to have the three holdout jurors chained and gagged, but they compromised.

The great thing about amerika ia compromise. Everyone compromises in amerika; everyone compromises everything and everyone. So this is what happened in the Palmer House. Twelve people who have been locked up every night for five months; who have not been able to watch television or read newspapers or eat and talk to each other about the trial; twelve people who didn't know about Fred Hampton, November 15th, the New York 21, the Connecticut Panthers, or the contempt sentences; twelve people whose mental diet for five months was cream of wheat and pabulum; these twelve people get together to decide the future—our future. Three [or four] of the twelve want to set the future free to join reality, the other eight [or nine] don't understand that. They understand that there were riots in Chicago in 1968, big riots that angered some very powerful people.

"There were riots, God Dammit, and someone had to start them, I mean after all, the God Damn things just don't happen by themselves, do they? DO THEY? and these fellows here, with their hair and thier talk about Panthers and some of them have even been to North Vietnam... and the testimony: Jerry Rubin told Rennie Davis to meet him back at the command post."

For three days the deadlock remains, the jury struggles impatiently with itself. They all want to get back to their families.

"O.K., I'll trade you Lee Weiner and John Froines for Rennie Davis and that guy Dillinger."

"Dellinger, his name is Dellinger."

"Yeah, Dellinger, what ever his name is. Dellinger and Davis for Froines and Weiner. Fair enough?"

"You don't understand...They're inno..."

"Listen, do you want to get out of here or not. Are you gonna keep us away from our families. Look, you don't want them in for any time, well we want them in for ten, so lets compromise. Sure, we'll give you Weiner and Froines for free, nothing, could you ask for more than that, could you? No, of course not. We'll give you those guys, and what's more, the rest of them will only get five years. Does that sound fair, only five?"

"I, I guess so..."

[By this time the holdouts are so lost, so trapped in their own nightmares, that a compromise of only five years seems reasonable, the evidence means nothing, it never has. What counts is strength and tenacity. Fuck the evidence. The holdouts are like murder suspects who sign a confession after two days of meetings just so it will stop and they can begin to forget. The dynamics of justice.]

"O.K., it's agreed Froines and Weiner

go free, and the others get 5 years. O.K. everybody sign here right next to the x. Good, very good, now maybe we can get the hell out of here."

Half the chicken is better than none.

It is the end of the TRY-ALL, and the real beginnings of the conspiracy. In the closing argument, traces of desperation creep into the courtroom. Desperation that forces Foran to call the Conspiracy evil men. Dave Dellinger is evil, Tom Hayden is evil, Abbie Hoffman is evil. Desperation that makes the Judge cry out at Kunstler during the final argument, "Stand back Sir, away from my bench I say."

"Oh your Honor," says Kunstler, "I'm not going to leap at you."

"I wouldn't put it past you, Sir." Desperation that spells NO APPEAL, NO BOND, NO JUSTICE, NO FREEDOM. Desperate men holding on to their power.

The jury goes out and the Conspiracy goes to jail for contempt, the Conspiracy rejoins Bobby Seale and again it is the Conspiracy 8, and then it becomes the Conspiracy 10. Kunstler remarks how pleased and honored he was to receive the same sentence as Bobby Seale. Weiner tells the judge that he welcomes anything the court will do that allows him to remain at the side of the defendants.

Across the country, from Seattle to New York, another jury goes out, out into the streets, away from the institutions. This jury makes its decision through action; 2,4,6,8,10, Free the Conspiracy or we'll riot again!

On Wednesday, when the defendants are brought into the courtroom, people expect to hear a routine motion for the dismissal of the jury as deadlocked. But something is different. The courtroom is locked and martial fill the corridors. No spectators are allowed up to the 23rd floor. The press is searched and the conspiracy family and staff are kept out of the courtroom. The jury has reached its verdict. Boardwalk and Park Place for the Electric Company, the Water Works and the Reading RR.

[The Chicago Daily Noose offers five thousand dollars to any juror who wants to sell the story to the paper. Possible titles are THE CONSPIRACY AND ME, UP AGAINST THE JUDICIAL WALL, and LIFE WITH JULIE].

People are crying in Chicago after the verdict comes in. Young brothers and sisters march around the federal building but there is no outbreak of violence in Chicago. The conspiracy wants to keep it peaceful in Chicago. The reason is clear, if severe disorders occur in the city, the conspiracy will have no possibility of getting bail.

But across the country.....people read the stories and smiled, Washington, Boston, Seattle, San Francisco, Berkeley L.A., New York, Ann Arbor, Carbondale, Ill., Evanston, Milwaukee, East Lansing. Talk about Conspiracies!

Five years and five thousand dollars. The price for challenging the power of the United States. That is why the conspiracy went on trial. From its first day, from the time Judge Hoffman refused to grant the continuance for Charles Garry to recover and come to Chicago, right until he denied the motion for appeal bond after the sentencing, the struggle in the courtroom has been the struggle for power, and for all these things that grow out of power: control and freedom. This is the reason for the conspiracy's active and aggressive role in the trial. To accept the procedure and the structure of the judicial system is to accept that arrangement of power that oppresses. What the press and the pro-

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Dellinger

First, I think that every judge should be required to serve time in prison, to spend time in prison before sentencing other people there so that he might become aware of the degrading and anti-human conditions that persist not only in Cook County Jail but in the prisons generally of this country...

My second point is whatever happens to us, however unjustified, will be slight compared to what has happened already to the Vietnamese people, to the black people in this country, to the "criminals" with whom we are now spending our days in Cook County Jail.

I must have already lived longer than the normal life expectancy of a black person born when I was born, or born now. I must have already lived longer than the normal, far longer, twenty years longer than the normal life expectancy in the under-developed countries which

Davis

Just a few words. I was awake all night because a man in the cell next to me was screaming, and I have very few words right now that I want to say.

I do not think that it is a time to appeal to you or to appeal to the system that is about to put me away.

I suppose if I were to make any appeals, it really should be to Agent Stanley or to J. Edgar Hoover, because the sentence that I am about to receive comes

Hayden

I think that the nature of this gathering is a reflection on how weak freedom of speech is in the United States. It is allowed when it has no effect.

And so, I have very little that I want to say because I don't have very much respect for this kind of freedom of speech and this is the kind of freedom of speech that I think the Government now wants to restrict us to, freedom to speak in empty rooms, in front of prosecutors a few feet from your jail cell.

And I was even told by my tails when I was arrested on 26 August, that is the day the convention opened, that I was going to be indicted under this law, that the FBI had informed the tails that they were there to gather information for the indictment on crossing interstate lines with intention to incite a riot.

So we knew that there was a conspiracy all right and there was a conspiracy before the convention, before we took to the streets, before we made the speeches that we have been convicted for. It has already been decided by the Government and authorized by the FBI that the investigation begin and plans be made to put us away.

We have known all along what the intent of the

this country is trying to profiteer from and keep under its domain and control. One of the main reasons for the war in Vietnam is to set an example for the people of this country that if they dare to fight for freedom and self-determination and democracy, their children will be napalmed, their villages will be bombed, and their citizens will be, if not killed, put in concentration camps.

The government misread the Vietnamese people when it thought it could intimidate and terrorize and destroy them, and thus win them over, pacify them, and it is similarly misreading the American people today as the war against the Vietnamese people has become a war against the American people and against the American ideals of justice and democracy and freedom.

The government is bound to fail in this war just as it failed, has failed in the war against the Vietnamese people.

Our movement is not very strong today. It is not

not from you in my judgement but from the FBI and undercover agents from the beginning, from the witnesses that have been paraded with their lies to that witness stand day after day right up to the last sentence that is going to be delivered, comes from the FBI, and I don't think the FBI is interested in speeches. I don't think the FBI is interested in words. I think that what moves a government that increasingly is controlled by a police mentality is action. It is not a time for words; it is a

Government has been. We knew that before we set foot on the streets of Chicago. We knew that before the famous events of 28 August, 1969. If those events didn't happen, the Government would have had to invent them, as I think it did for much of its evidence in this case, because they were bound to put us away. They had to put us away in some way that would preserve the image of the system...

They have told the people that it was a fair trial. The press has congratulated the jury, but they have us. That is the way it is. That is the way it is. That is the way it is going to be.

They said in 1968 that we were tearing up the streets, building barricades, throwing things at the police, and they invented this... One year later, as I read the newspapers and listen to my radio in the cell, [it] seems to be happening. The very thing they were so afraid of, the very thing they thought by prosecuting us they could prevent, now seems to be happening throughout the streets of the country. An interstate riot? Inspired by us? Inspired maybe by our existence, inspired by what you've done to us. Organized by us? Try to prove it.

Give us our five years now. The story will go out.

five years. I am being sentenced to five years not for what I did in Chicago. I did nothing in Chicago. I committed no crimes in Chicago. I am going to jail because I am part of a historical movement and because of my life, the things I am trying to do; because, as Abbie said, we don't want to have a piece of the pie.

We just don't want to be part of the American way of life. We don't want to live in the suburbs. We don't want to have college degrees.

I want to say something that is going to be a little touchy. I meant to say it the other time.

I was born Jewish. The judge is Jewish. I said when I was sentenced for contempt that everything that happened in Nazi Germany was legal. It is all legal. It happened in courtrooms. Judges did incredible things: ordered the sterilization of undesirables, sentenced people to jail and concentration camps, wiped out a whole population. That is what we are doing in Vietnam. And I mean it is frightening to me, to see Julius Hoffman, who is Jewish, in the role of saying that "the law must be obeyed. You must respect the law." Respect the law. Respect, respect, respect.

America told its youth, "respect us or else". The kids grew up saying, "I am not going to respect you or else. If you are bombing Vietnamese, I don't respect you. When you are killing black people, I am not going to respect you." Go into a jail; 90% of the jails are black. You dig that. Ninety per cent of the people in jail are black, and 10% of the people in America are black. What is going on: why is that? We know why that is, because it is a racist society and we are not going to accept that racism. Maybe the people at this table will. If it is evil not to accept that ra-

you read it at the end.

I don't understand the charge. I don't think the jury did. All I know is that I was charged with conspiracy, of which I am not guilty, and somehow I am left with a couple of speeches, three speeches, one of which I didn't give, one in which I guess I threatened to kidnap the head policechief or something, and I forget the other speech. But, I always knew free speech was not allowed in present-day Amerika. It is only that you can believe in free speech. Everybody is allowed to believe in free speech, but if you do it, you get arrested.

Mr. Foran says that we are evil men, and I suppose this is a sort of a compliment. He says that we are unpatriotic. Unpatriotic? I don't know, that has kind of a jingoistic ring. I suppose I am not patriotic.

It is not that the Yippies hate Amerika. It is that they feel that the American Dream has been betrayed. That has been my attitude.

I know those guys on the wall. I know them better than you, I feel. I know Adams. They grew up twenty miles from my home in Massachusetts. I played with Sam Adams on the Concord Bridge. I was there when Paul Revere rode right up on his motorcycle and said, "The pigs are coming, the pigs are coming. Right into Lexington."

I was there. I know the Adams. Sam Adams was an evil man.

Thomas Jefferson. Thomas Jefferson called for revolution every twenty years. Thomas Jefferson had an agrarian reform program that made Mao Tse Tung look like a liberal. I know

united, it is not well organized. It is very confused and makes a lot of mistakes, but there is the beginning of an awakening in this country which has been going on for at least the last fifteen years, and it is an awakening that will not be denied. Tactics will change, people will err, people will die in the streets and die in prison, but I do not believe that this movement can be denied because however falsely applied the American ideal was from the beginning when it excluded black people, and Indians and people without property, nonetheless there was a dream of justice and equality and freedom, and brotherhood, and I think that that dream is much closer to fulfillment today than it has been at any time in the history of this country.

I salute my brothers in Vietnam, in the ghetto, in the Women's Liberation Movement, all the people all over the world who are struggling to make true and real for all people the ideals on which this country was supposed to be founded, but never, never lived up to.

time that demands action. And since I did not get a jury of my peers, I look to the jury that is in the streets. My jury will be in the streets tomorrow all across this country and the verdict from my jury will keep coming in over the next long five years that you are about to give me in prison.

I guess if I have any hope at all it is that I am allowed out of prison by 1976 because in 1976 the American people are not going to recount their history, they are going to relive their history.

Again you brought us into court without our families, without foreknowledge. You justified the wire tapping. You gave us five years. Next he [Foran] can deny us bail, and you will have on your hands the very situation that you wanted to prevent, which leads me to ask whether or not you want to prevent it.

Some people do want to prevent it. I have had a feeling that the prosecutors would like to prevent the unfolding of this nightmare in the streets of America. I am not so sure of the FBI and the police. I am not so sure of the old and ancient people who know their society is finished and, since they have no authority no matter what their appearance or what their title, are using their official power to strike out in acts of vengeance.

There are people in this society who would like to bring it on. There are other people, misled but sincere people, who think that by a little slap at us they will stave it off. They eliminate the bad guys, and they will win back the kids to the spirit of Camelot, as Tom Foran spoke. But if you are sincere, Mr. Foran, you are mistaken, in my opinion. You won't win them back by this. There is no way. It looks too evil. It looks too ugly. It looks too stacked...

Rubin

This is one of the happiest moments of my life, if you can dig what I mean. I am happy because I am in tonight with myself, because I know who I am. I am happy because I am associated with Rennie, Tom, Dave and Abbie and myself. That makes me very happy.

I wonder what Dick Schultz is thinking. I wonder what Dick Schultz says to his kids, that his job is to put people in jail. That is his job, to prosecute, put them in jail. I wonder what Tom Foran says to his kids. I wonder what Julius Hoffman says when he is alone at night, thinking about the fact that we are locked up. Jail.

I was a reporter for a newspaper. I worked for five years. I was 21 years old when I looked like this (referring to a photograph). Mostly everybody around this table once looked like this, and we all believed in the American system, the court system, the election system, believed that the country had some things wrong with it, and we tried to change it.

Then I decided I couldn't be a newspaperman anymore. I couldn't sit and write down what was happening and report it; what was happening before my very eyes were absolute crimes and immoralities. I couldn't do it. The role as a reporter was just immoral if it meant accepting what was going on, so I quit.

That was one of the happiest moments of my life, and I think it was inevitable, the moment I decided that I was no longer going to look like this, the moment I was no longer going to be a newspaperman, and I was going to act, it was inevitable I would be in a courtroom someday and I would be sentenced to

Abbie

I feel like I have spent fifteen years watching John Daly shows about history: You Are There. It is sort of like taking LSD, which I recommend to you, Judge. I know a good dealer in Florida. I could fix you up...

Mr. Foran called us sophisticated, intelligent men. I frankly don't feel too sophisticated and intelligent. I feel quite naive. I feel like Alice in Wonderland. I always felt like that for ten years during the 1960's. I have had 41 arrests and 27 beatings.

When I worked in Mississippi, I was arrested once for going through a town, going through a red light in a town. I was beaten for three hours. I said to the chief, "There ain't no red light in this town." He said, "Boy, you better have your eyes checked..."

Right from the beginning of the indictment, up until the end of the trial, I always wanted to change my plea. I had just like a great urge to confess: say "I am guilty," because I felt what the state was calling me was an enemy of the state and I am an enemy of the state. I am an enemy of the Amerika as it is now, with a "k".

We are outlaws in the eyes of that Amerika, and I recognize that. I recognize that I am an outlaw. I wanted to say I was guilty. But I never really did understand what I was charged with and I still don't know. I never read the law. I never read the indictment. I heard you read it on the opening day and I heard

cism, then we are evil. Obscenity? Racism is an obscenity. Vietnam is an obscenity.

David Dellinger shouted out "bullshit." What is an obscenity?

You know why he got jailed? Because he expressed an emotion. That is what an obscene word is. An obscene word expresses emotion. When we use the word "pig", we are not meaning that literally. We are trying to express an emotion. We are trying to reach the person behind that uniform and say, "who are you?" America has killed language. America has destroyed language, and we are trying to revive language. That is why we are on trial.

There is this slogan, you can jail the revolutionary, but you can't jail the revolution. And I used to say that. But I only understand what that means right now, because you can easily pick up our bodies and throw us in a cell.

What you are doing out there is creating millions of revolutionaries. Julius Hoffman, you have done more to destroy the court system in this country than any of us could have done. All we did was go to Chicago, and the police system exposed itself as totalitarian. All we did was walk into the courtroom, and the courtroom exposed itself as totalitarian. And I am glad we exposed the court system, because in millions of courthouses across this country black people are being shuttled from the streets to the cells and nobody knows about it. They are forgotten men. There ain't a whole corps of press people sitting and watching. They don't care. It is not news, not a circus. You see what we have done is, we have exposed that. Maybe now people will be interested in what happens in the courthouse down the street because of what happened here. Maybe now the people will be interested.

This is the happiest moment of my life.

Thomas Jefferson.

Hamilton: Well, I don't dig the Federalists. Maybe he deserved to have his brains blown out.

Washington? I now respect Bobby Seale's opinion of him as a slaveholder because he was. All men are children of their times, even revolutionaries. We are all children of our times and we are not perfect.

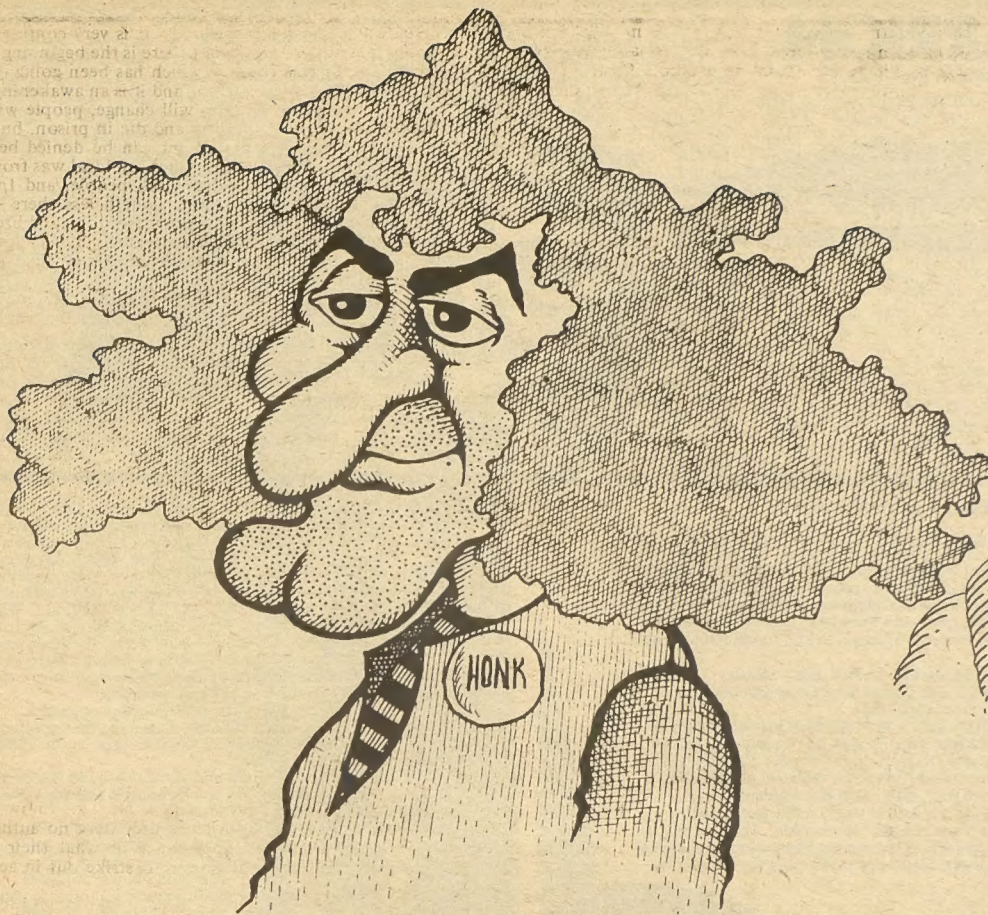
Washington grew pot. He called it hemp. It was called hemp then. He was probably a pothead.

Benjamin Franklin. He says we use obscene language. He should have heard Franklin carrying on in Paris. Franklin had what you would call illegitimate children. Franklin had 17 illegitimate children. That is what Benjamin Franklin had. Washington said, "Well, we haven't heard from Benjamin Franklin this year. Maybe we had better write him a letter in Paris. He is off making babies."

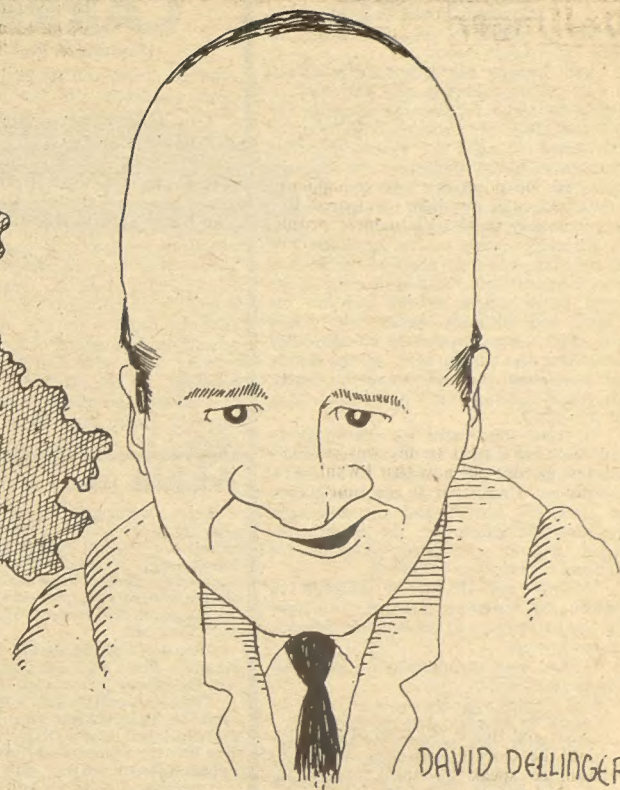
Abraham Lincoln: There is another one. In 1861, in his inaugural address he said, and I quote, "When the people shall grow weary of their constitutional right to amend the government, they shall exert their revolutionary right to dismember and overthrow that government."

He gave that speech. If Abraham Lincoln had given that speech in Lincoln Park, he would be on trial right here, right here in this courtroom, because that is an inciteful speech. That is a speech intended to incite a riot...

[Continued on Page 10]



ABBIE HOFFMAN



DAVID DELLINGER



JERRY RUBIN

SKIP WILLAMSON



RENNIE DAVIS



TOM HAYDEN

[Editor's Note: The statements on the facing page are edited versions of the Chicago 5's last words in the court of Adolf Hitler Hoffman. After being found guilty by a federal jury of crossing state lines with intent to incite to riot, each man stood to address "the bench" before he received his sentence. They all got 5 years and \$5000.

We want to especially thank our brothers at the Seed in Chicago for all the Conspiracy news they've provided for us throughout the trial.]

BABYLON

[Continued from Page 7]

chance to listen to you, I'd like to go join my friends now."

And Froines was sentenced to six and a half months, leaving only the lawyers, Bill Kunstler and Lenny Weinglass at the defense table. It took over an hour for the judge to read out the twenty-four specifications of contempt he charged Kunstler with, mostly for the heinous crime of disagreeing with him or pointing out inconsistency in treatment.

Kunstler spoke to his sentence. In twenty-two years of practice, he'd never been sentenced for contempt even in the most racist courts in the South. He hoped the sentence meted him would not deter young lawyers from vigorously defending the pariah cases of the black, the oppressed, the radical and the young. He wasn't ashamed of what he had done in the case.

"I have tried with all my heart to represent my clients in the face of what I considered and still consider to be unjust treatment. I may not be the best lawyer in America, but I, and my colleague Leonard Weinglass, are the most privileged, for we are being punished for fighting for what we believe in.

"I only ask that I be allowed to receive my sentence standing, as I have for the better part of the last five months, at this lectern.

"I have only compassion for you. All else has now fallen away."

And Kunstler got four years.

Lenny Weinglass was at the end.

And, after five months of absurdity, it all ended on an anti-climactic bad joke.

"If you people had only a modicum of respect for me, this all would never have happened," the judge said, with an air of finality.

Weinglass answered, "How can you speak of respect? You still can't pronounce my name right after five months!"

"Oh, I can explain that. I get your name confused with that of a friend of mine, a Mr. Weinrus. I don't have any friends named Weintraub."

CARRION

[Continued from Page 7]

secution called outbursts during the trial were challenges to the power of the judicial system that is designed to keep the truth and the defense passive. The conspiracy could only challenge the institutional power which makes the conspiracy and riot laws with the power that a movement has. So Judge Hoffman denied Bobby Seale the right to speak, and Bobby defied that power and spoke. Judge Hoffman exercised the judicial power and had Bobby Seale gagged, but Bobby Seale continued to speak. Judge Hoffman ordered the attorneys not to ask questions that might bring the case into contact with the reality of the Convention, and the attorneys' response was to continue the questioning. The frustration the judge must have felt when he realized that all the contempt citations

in the world, all the brutal power he had could not stop the challenges.

Convicted murderers and kidnappers are not given bond and continuances, but then they do not challenge power. A murderer attacks the individual and is no threat to society. But the Conspiracy totally challenges the society. They support the NLF and they are socialist revolutionaries; a profound threat to a society built upon oppression and exploitation.

The Conspiracy seeks power and not peace. Remember David Hilliard's speech on 15 November, when all the Mobe people booed. David said, "We know that if you want peace, you got to fight for it." We must have the power to make that peace meaningful.

There was peace in the U.S. in the 50's. Why? Because nobody looked around and saw the misery and the wars that existed. That was peace. Peace is blindness.

On Friday, Judge Julius J. Hoffman sentenced each of the five brothers to five years in jail and five thousand dollar fines. Added to that fine will be the cost of prosecution, some 50,000 dollars to defray government expenses in persecuting the Conspiracy. The judge has ordered the Conspiracy to pay the cost of bribes to informers. If the Conspiracy were to be electrocuted he would charge the electric bill to them. And Dow Chemical will start charging the NLF for the herbicides we drop on them, and the police will charge black people the cost of the bullets they shoot them with. Amerika, what a great corporate mentality.

And one juror said, "If it hadn't been for the compromise, we'd still be here today. But half a chicken is better than none."

The people say a paralyzed pig is better than a well-criticized pig, and a dead pig is best of all.

Abbie [Continued from Page 8]

I have a warning for Amerika. The same thing happened a few years ago in the Gulf of Tonkin Bay. Lyndon Johnson came on television. I watched, because I always watch television. Lyndon Johnson said, "Well, last night a couple of sampans from Vietnam attacked the Seventh Fleet in Tonkin Bay, therefore I need a resolution from the Congress, even though we don't have a war, to use any power that I want in Vietnam to kill, to kill 500,000 people." Genocide.

They don't call it genocide. In fact, just yesterday I heard President Nixon say, "The United States is against genocide." And they signed a treaty about that.

There is a parallel between that and what happened here, because this trial is going to be an excuse, an excuse for the Justice Department to have the same power, for the Attorney General to have the same kind of power over the same incident that Lyndon Johnson had over the Tonkin Bay incident.

I suppose now, the whole trial was just like during the convention. The press would all say, "It's terrible. They are all getting beaten up in the park. They are not being allowed to assemble." But as soon as the blood was wiped from the streets, the

editorials came out, and they said, "Well, there was a bit to blame on both sides; and they didn't come to grips with the fundamental issues; and it is too bad because they came in with a lot of antics." It would be nice if we had been clean shaven and everything. Too bad about that. I remember when we were speaking before, you said, "Tom Hayden, you could have had a nice position in the system; you could have had a job in the firm." We have heard that for the past ten years. All of us have heard that. And our only beauty is that we don't want a job. We don't want a job there, in that system. We say to young people, "There is a brilliant future for you in the revolution. Become an enemy of the state. A great future. You will save your soul."

Well, we said it was just like Alice in Wonderland coming in. Now I feel like Alice in 1984, because I have lived through the winter of injustice in this trial; and I feel like Alice, but in 1984. I'm not in Wonderland anymore.

And if you went to the South and got arrested and beaten 11 or 12 times, it is only fitting that you be arrested and tried under a civil rights act. That is the way it works.

Nineteen Eighty-four works that way. It is done for your own good, too. The Warden always says that. "We cut your hair for your own good—for sanitary purposes." You tied up Bobby Seale. You said, "I'm doing it for your own good—so you will have a fair trial." You are going to send us to prison for our own good. It will make men out of us—like going in the army. "It will make a man out of your kids. You ought to kill a few kids in Vietnam. It will make a man out of you."

That is what 1984 is about.

I just want to say one thing more.

When people decide to go from one state of mind to another state of mind (I guess that's what we're charged with); when they decide to fly that route, I hope they go youth fare no matter what their age.

I'll see you in Florida, Julie!





1970



BY TOM LEE

VENCEREMOS BRIGADE

HAVANA—I wanted to see Cuba and dug the idea of the Venceremos Brigade from the start. I applied to media ads, got accepted, took off 1 December for Che's victorious homeland. I didn't know what to really expect except that the only country in this hemisphere to beat the U.S. had to have something together. I knew a little history of the battles, Bay of Pigs, and the 10 million ton harvest. We thought there was some question as to whether Cuba could make it—there isn't. Basically, we just experienced it and that felt better than any academic experience I have ever had, or any movement experience for that matter. It was the freedom dream that moved in next door you could make friends with. Living with the brothers and sisters instead of just reading their communiques and seeing their pictures! A preview of the New Man Che had had me fantasizing about.

Cubans could always see I was North Amerikan as there are few blonds and no hippies. I got into it, though, and communicated a lot about who we are to the Cubans I met. Their conception of a hippy was a limited one: lazy and addicted. In the context of their socialist economy they couldn't understand just drop-

ping out. But they really dug the idea of a cultural alternative to honkamerika, if complemented with a political existence of warfare against Imperialism. On one of the last days, a typical thing happened at a goodbye rally for us. Lots of excited kids were talking with us, and one mother came up looking at us suspiciously. She interrupted our raps and said: "Are you anti-Imperialist?" She was friendly when she found out we were. Their understanding of our culture was limited just as their concepts of the present political level of the black liberation struggle and the current political tone in general were. The recent stuff around the Conspiracy piracy and our nationwide response is making news now and showing them more vividly what we're about.

We spent two weeks traveling and seeing historical and functional sites of the Revolution. We first went to the Isle of Youth [Stephenson's Treasure Island]—the "proto-type for Communism in Cuba" as Fidel sees it. There we met "The Followers of Camilo and Che", a voluntary work unit of advanced youth and a small part of the nationwide Centennial Youth Column. They are all boys between 13 and 21 who work 9-11

hours a day and study 2-4 hours a day for ten months a year. Their political understandings come from a basic sense of responsibility and self-sacrifice and identification with all anti-Imperialist fighters proving a basic understanding of revolution.

Our work day, when we had broken in, was up at 5:30, eat a light breakfast, and cut from 7 til 11 with a break at 9. Lunch, reading, sleep, etc. til work from 3 to 6. That's roughly a universal work day, to miss the heat of the day [only 7 hours instead of 8].

The work was usually hot and sweaty but socialist labor is a challenge against the past weakness. A revolutionary replenishes fatigue with social understanding and its resultant passion and identity. We are obviously not yet revolutionaries in a personal daily sense, so personal work habits varied tremendously. Almost all North American revolutionaries of our time are mere infants of the revolution. We grew up in Cuba to varying degrees. I got proletarian intoxicated and hearing of Fred Hampton's murder stoned me even more. The short thought process I went through aged me a lot. It's here, and we were all homesick when hearing of the attacks on our Panthers. Productivity

ARGUS PAGE 11



VAN!



took a significant jump up and a day of work was dedicated to solidarity with the North American struggle for freedom.

On Saturday, we worked mornings, saw places and had cultural activities with Cuban artists, and bands at night. On Sundays we saw agricultural and industrial projects and rapped with the workers and people in the community. Sundays, we were dined in the places of elegance Cuba inherited from the splendor and luxury her past parasites had hidden within. Those places are accessible to any Cuban for special occasions [marriages, anniversaries, etc.] and all for regular prices. All Cubans have money and can save it easily as the intense effort for development has restricted luxury consumption goods. So, by planning ahead for reservations all families can eat out in fine restaurants. We cut and lived on this schedule for the first six weeks and the last two weeks was a bus tour of all of Cuba.

We visited Playa Giron [Bay of Pigs] and its photo exhibits, work centers for mass agricultural productions, Moncada Barracks, University of Santa Clara, Havana and its University, etc. It was all very heavy and educational for us. Seeing the beauty of Cuba as well as the beauty of the social process her people are experiencing. Our heads spun!

ARGUS PAGE 12

The most important aspect of the battle to emerge source—her Cubans are the basis of all power. Leadership from “underdevelopment” is the battle within the human mind. Sugar is Cuba’s second most important reshaping, or party membership, reflects total commitment to your people and is evidenced by attitudes and actions toward yourself. It’s judged by fellow workers in your work center. Painted across the sugar mill, “Camilo Cienfuegos Mill”, the workers proclaimed, “The Dead Have Rights, The Living Only Duties”. About one third of the plant was working an average of four hours overtime each work day of this harvest, totally voluntarily. Many of the other workers were night students in local middle level technical schools in the area. Self discipline and moral incentives characterize socialist work. Development is understood to be a battlefield and obstructions to production are fought.

We spent Christmastide ‘69 cutting cane with Fidel. That evening he ate with us and then rapped until 10:30 pm. He said we were from the land of a million contradictions and that from an economic and military standpoint it was important to remember that Cuba was still a micropower. He saw our revolutionary developments as optimistic signs of the approaching military defeat of the U.S. rulers and their mercenaries.

He emphasized though, that comparatively the magnitude of our struggle and its importance to humanity, in terms of the revolutionary capabilities of our technology, would dwarf the Cuban Revolution. He said that the future always looked far away before it happened and that he saw the struggle maturing rapidly. He and Che have stated that they have infinite respect for North American revolutionaries and see tremendous importance in our positions. [Many young Cubans told us they hoped we would meet on some battlefield in the near future.]

Fidel talked about the factors of widespread racism and profit from U.S. business expansion and how he saw the future class warfare emerging. He saw racism in the U.S. as being based on the class divisions within our society but existing as an independent entity. He made no claims at having done away with racism in any other way than having abolished its economic basis. He mentioned that if we think we have got difficulties now, to wait ‘til after we win when the solutions must be delivered.

We were honored by members of the people’s Army of North and South Vietnam who came to work with our brigade. Our banner was: “Cuba, Vietnam y nosotros Venceremos!” because we understood our



emies to be the same. Both they and we were expressing total solidarity with the Cuban efforts toward economic independence. The implicit unity between the Vietnamese and Cuban people was visible everywhere. Beautiful posters and billboards in work centers and on roads depicted the two struggles—military and economic—as being one.

We found education to be, in the words of the Federation of Cuban Students, that which causes one to, "think the revolution that is being made, and to make the revolution that is being thought". That which serves the people by attacking all problems in the battle for development. We visited a large variety of schools, and combinations of those. We talked with students all the time. Education always integrates work, study, and military training. The change in content, discipline and attitude toward education is striking. In primary schools, the teachers generally live with the students during the week in dorms and everyone splits time on weekends. Discipline is taught to mean self-discipline and bad behavior is not responded to with punishment or threats. When a second grader won't shut up in class the teacher talks about why the other kids want education and asks the kid what he or she wants to do when they get older, why the nation needs smart

people, why studying is the same fight as the Vietnamese kids are fighting, and generally involves everyone in the class in a rap about how fun learning is. Also she works on the kid in the evenings, if he continues to be a problem. It's tougher than repressive behavior for any teacher. Cuban teachers know that and meet that challenge with the same attitude that they meet all challenges. We asked some 9 and 10 year old boys what they wanted to be when they grew up. One said he dug "international affairs" because he was reading Che's tour of Africa. Another said a sailor, another said a mechanic for Henderson machines [new for the mechanization of cane-cutting] and another said anything.

After high school, the student can choose university, technical, medical or military school. Three years of military service is compulsory for men and women anywhere from 17-27 years old. Out of a population of eight million, two million are enrolled in school of one form or another. The people see their whole island as a school today and a university tomorrow. Schools are generally also work units [secondary schools and older] and usually work is for two or three hour shifts in mornings or afternoons. At the university level, it's usually full time study with work related to study, except two months a year of work when study is at a

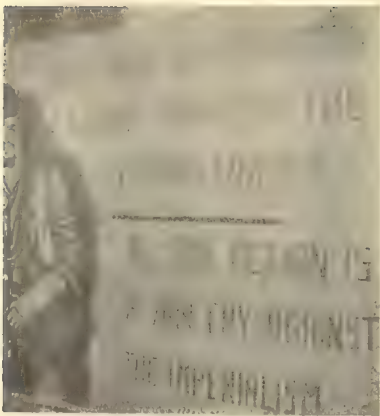
minimal level so no refresher time is needed. Work is mainly cane-cutting, hawling or grinding, coffee cultivation, citrus, etc. Attitudes toward work were the same as those toward teaching study or national defense. Social contribution is not associated with monetary gain.

The military is the people's army. It's huge and necessary for defense, especially since the bulwark of imperialism is only 90 miles away. After the Bay of Pigs in which 1400 heavily armed, CIA trained ex-Cubans and mercenaries invaded and were smashed in 72 hours, every Cuban has understood the need for military defense. [Fidel sold the captured CIA mercenaries back to the U.S. for twenty million dollars worth of baby foods, tractors and medical supplies.] Today, the military has modern equipment and participates in the productive efforts of the people. Military organization is building dams, cutting cane, building hospitals, and keeping its eye on the U.S.

The Revolution has given the people life: free food, medical service, education, employment, housing, modern agricultural equipment.

Before they had nothing but starvation, disease, and police tyranny. They made the Revolution, trust Fidel and the Party, and are enjoying the first crop of fruits.

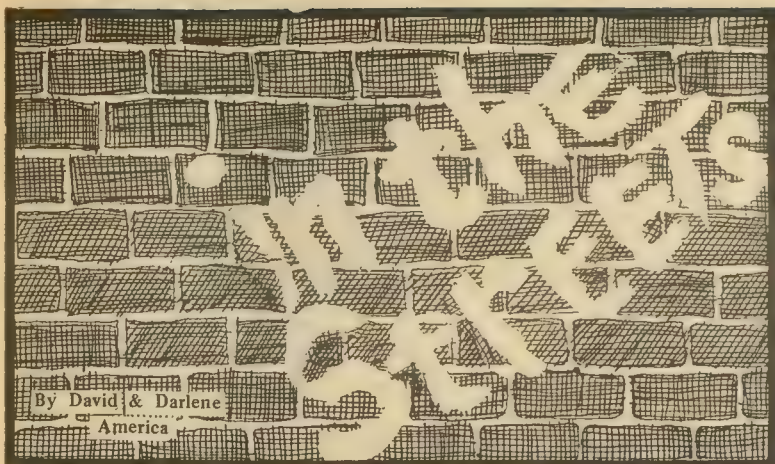
Fruits of 11 years of labor in a planned socialist



economy and 100 years of resistance to Spanish and American colonialism.

Cuba consciously united in her task,—has shown the concrete basis of democracy to be the elimination of economic barriers between all people. Her high energy harmony has also proven those barriers to be the reasons for virtually all social violence on both a personal and political level. The attempt to achieve socialism, to end the exploitation of man by man, requires the same mobilization and understanding that the race to escape underdevelopment does. One cannot be achieved without the other. In eleven years, the revolutionary process has reversed the character of human life in Cuba. It has provided the medium through which Socialist Man can emerge. Freed from the inhuman slot of the discipline of hunger—human creativity and dedication shapes the character of all national efforts. The benefits are life.

ARGUS PAGE 14



By David & Darlene
America

I think Wednesday night's march-riot brought home a lot of shit concerning the proper level of street struggle here in Ann Arbor. From any type of military standpoint the march was totally ill-conceived and ill-executed. Our current level of street struggle, trashing windows and running, is certainly a long way from any kind of seizure of state power. Now, I dig vandalism as much as the next guy, but mere vandalism is not of any great revolutionary merit. It serves as a device to force college students out of their pansy-ass apathy, the peace punks are uptight because they can't have a demonstration any more without us nuts getting into it and doing our violent thing, and also it must be a drag for the honks to have to keep putting in new windows every week. [A note about the peace-creeps, some of them are violent motherfuckers! A couple of them grabbed me during the march and ripped off my bricks and bottles before I had a chance to retaliate. All I can say to those chomps is that they are standing in the way of people's revolution and will be dealt with!] How can we achieve peace, when our brothers and sisters are being brutalized and beaten by the pig? There can be no peace until all the people have peace. The relationship of the pig to the people is a violent relationship and we must react to it in a violent manner.

But how is that violence to come about? I reject the notion that we are merely "Vandals in the mother-country", that our only task is disruption. I consider myself a streetfighter, a member of an army that is going to tear this motherfucker down! In this context I know that merely cutting up and trashing windows is not enough. We have to get into offing pigs, fighting the man any way we can! The spectacle of six thousand people marching down the street to the cop shop, running headlong into an armed battalion of pigs, and cutting out as their brothers and sisters in the front lines get their heads busted is incredible! What's the point?? Are we demonstrators or revolutionaries? We know where the man's at and we know his game, so why play it? Confrontation tactics are for shit. Everybody who doesn't get popped runs back to their security symbol, the university, like little kids hiding in their mother's skirts. They sit around and talk about it, take votes, and everybody goes back to their dorm to smoke dope or study. Fuck that shit! One pig car that tried to drive through the crowd got it's back window smashed, and that's cool, but in Berkeley they overturned the motherfuckers and set them on fire! Now that's right on! We should take a lesson from the first American revolution: when the people met the troops head on they got vamped on, but when they took to the woods and sniped at 'em they wiped those cock-suckers out! Now a molotov under a pig car will usually do the trick, and if they're on foot an M-80 dipped in hot wax and rolled in B.B.'s can really do some paralyzing. And if you've got guns, they should be employed. The pigs intend to wipe us off the planet. We are battling for survival, and the only way to off armed pigs is through armed struggle.

We have to get into this kind of stuff. The lines have been drawn, it is time to intensify the struggle!

Anybody who was at Wednesday night's action could see that the pigs were

out for blood, and they got it. We cannot allow that to happen again. It's always bad tactics to meet the man on his own ground. We have to define our own battleground, decide for ourselves when, where, and how to deal with the pigs, instead of invading their home territory unarmed and unprepared. We have to wipe those smug smiles off their fat faces. It is up to us to make it unsafe for pigs to walk down the streets. We have to bring them to their knees! We have to make the revolution!

Friends who just got back from traveling the country tell me a great number of kids will be flowing into town for the summer. Every kid in the country knows of our free rock concerts, our killer blues festival, and wild rumors about pure acid and tons of weed coming in have been circulating the Nation. We have to prepare for this influx in population by getting ourselves and our community together. Sheriff Harvey will probably riot in the streets again this summer, and we have to make plans to deal with that, because it will be much bigger and heavier than last summer. Everyone should relate to Trans-Love and the White Panthers, for they are deep into serving the needs of the expanding community, and will help provide the rock concerts, soup kitchens, free clinics, and everything else we need to insure a good summer. But they can't help the people unless the people help them, so do what you can—go over there and work, read their propaganda, sell the Argus. By helping them you help the community, and by helping the community you help yourself. And it actually feels good to do that kind of work. Try it.

The UP's new single, "Just Like an Aborigine" b/w "Hassan I Sabbah" is out over the airwaves and it's killer. They played at the Huey Newton benefit two weeks ago in Ypsi and were outasite. Scott is literally all over his drums, and he is fast, really a fantastic rock drummer. Both Rasmussens are a lot tighter and clearer, and Frank's singing, which was always great but too often inaudible, comes through a lot better. Watch for the single on their own label, Rejuvenation Records.

Playing with the UP that night were the Brat. They only looked about sixteen, but could they ever get down! They're mostly into straightforward old-style rock & roll, but they also do a couple of Otis Redding tunes with a good R&B feeling. And they're just as LOUD, high-energy, and tight as can be. Watch these cats.

The recent release of the Rationals album on Crewe Records has apparently sparked a lightning-quick erosion of the band's former uptightness on stage, because they are *smokin'*!

Vanguard [the label that makes records for the connoiseur] made another cute coup by signing Detroit's All the Lonely People...3rd Power are recording their first album this week in Vanguard's New York studios. But Vanguard is new at exploiting rock groups, and the brothers are bad, so I'm sure that 3rd Power will emerge unsinged.

Another horn band, the Blues Train, from Windsor, have been playing a lot of Michigan gigs and we're elated to be finally pulled out of the blood, sweat and muck scene.

The Grande Ballroom, rumor center

of the midwest, is reportedly closing forever, but the people with the ins won't give up the real scoop, or are not even sure if there is a scoop. Russ Gibb's 60 or 70 or whatever per cent interest in the Eastown is obviously farther out than his mere 10 or 25 or whatever in the Grande.

While staggering on down to the corner diner, Righteous Bob Rudnick (1/2 of the famous Kokaine Karma Kids) and his friend Joel were kidnapped by the Chicago pigs and busted for 7 joints. Luckily, they emerged from the ordeal unshorn. Says Rudnick, "those punks will answer to the people for this!"

The Stooges will be splitting to New York for a week to begin their second Elektra album. Bob Seger has a new tune, *Lucifer*, that you should pick up on. It's not quite up to his other stuff, but he's still one of the best around.

Speaking of the best around, Mitch Ryder is back and he's just kickin' em out left and right. His show is the hottest thing going in the motor city these days.

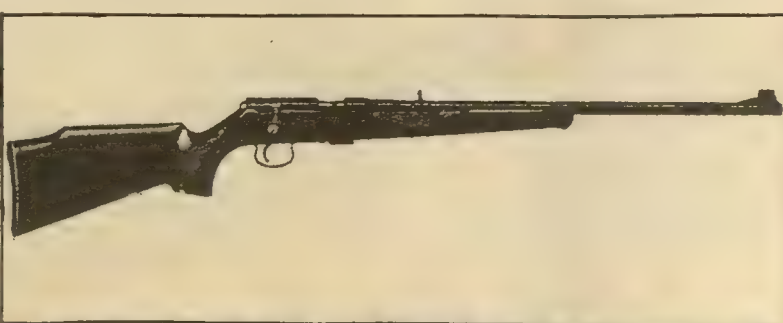
The Wilson Mower Pursuit are breaking up, which is really disheartening. I remember hoarding up everything I could get a hold of in order to put myself in the outer fringes of the ozone, and making the trip into motown just to see Stoney shakin', goin' at it with everything she's got, I mean, just doin' her ever-lovin' thing, and, well, it was really far out. Anyway, when the band splits, Skip will be going back to the Red

White and Blues Band, who made a recent destroy performance at the Grande.

There's a lot of good smoking dope around, but beware cause the narc scene is just too incredible. Apparently, they want to get as many people busted before summer as possible. Weed is mostly sugared but still really potent, and there's lots of good hash, usually about six dollars a gram, dark and blond. Blotter acid is back, and there's some really pure organic mescaline in big brown caps for about three bucks—also white caps of synthetic for the same price. Don't feel intimidated about taking two, you won't get too sick. Most of the acid around is for shit, blue splash is all speed and strychnine, and most of the micro-dots are all amphetamine. Watch for quantities of organic psilocybin coming into town, and maybe even some cocaine. Down freaks will jump for joy at the arrival of large quantities of THC rhino trunks.

Last item, but probably the most important, Brother J.C. Crawford has been set loose upon the airways through the benevolence of WKNR from 4-7 in the afternoons. Brother Jesse will be featured in the next installment of *Iri The Streets*.

"Just remember that to us a tree is a tree, but to a bird it might be home."
—Zenta



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SR Seeing

[Editor's Note: While passing down one of the main Ann Arbor thoroughfares one snowy day early this month, two Argus reporters happened upon the three out of the five members of the notorious Ypsilanti residents known as the SRC. Seeing as how the band has a new album just out, and seeing as how they are the closest thing to a People's band of any Michigan group that's "made it", the astute Argus reporters asked Scott Richardson, Glenn Quackenbush and EG Clawson to step in out of the weather and talk into the microphone, which they just happened to have as they had returned from the harrowing ordeal of interviewing Trashman and Trashwoman in the Arboreteum [see last issue]. What followed was the end of the War, the elimination of famine, the Smashing of the State, the conversion of Martha Mitchell to the revolution, and, at last, the Great American Novel.]

ARGUS: So the album for sure's coming out the 23rd?

SCOTT: Can't say "for sure." We hope the 23rd.

Q: Are you going to have billboards?

SCOTT: It remains to be seen.

Q: I think it's killer. You drive out on Jackson Road and right before you get to Dexter, there's this big billboard that says "The Band Plays the Music on Capitol Records." Way out in nowhere. There's a good one right in the middle of town.

SCOTT: Yeah, Quicksilver.

Q: Capitol's really into that.

SCOTT: Capitol's into a lot of things.

Q: You did your own production this time?

SCOTT: Right.

Q: And I imagine you're a lot more satisfied than the other times?

SCOTT: True.

Q: Well, in what ways did you change things?

SCOTT: One way that really changed was that we changed lead guitars. Ray had a pretty good influence. Every time you write songs for a new album it becomes like another step in the development, and this third album was like the biggest step so far. At least that's how it looked when we were taking it. It was a radical change in a lot of ways. It was also like a great improvement in our playing on this last album.

EG: I'd say the basic difference in the production would be that for the first time it was just the five

people in the band who would decide whether or not what was happening was what should be happening.

Q: Did you have any trouble from Capitol?

SCOTT: Well no, we had a producer before. In other words there was another person in there that was saying yes and...

Q: Were you happy with the other records when they came out?

SCOTT: I don't know how to describe that. I think we're not ashamed of them.

GLENN: I'

GLENN: I'd say the material on the first two albums was—most of it was alright, but the execution of it wasn't exactly what we want now.

EG: We were very disappointed in the production of the first album. The second album's much better productionwise. But now that we're producing ourselves there's nobody to blame for it except ourselves.

SCOTT: We always thought before that we sounded better live than we did on record. And I think we still do, but it's a lot closer.

Q: How do you mean "it's closer?" Like you had all those production tricks when you were on stage.

SCOTT: It's like the balance. You know—how the song sounds on the record and listening to the band. One of the reasons that we decided we wanted to produce ourselves was that we felt like we knew better than anybody else what we wanted each other to sound like. To draw a parallel would be like with you and your paper. You'd know what you wanted it to say better than anybody else. So it was just a matter of taking over the control.

Q: Have you really gotten deep into the equipment?

GLENN: You mean the recording equipment itself?

Q: Yeah.

GLENN: Sure. Being like it's our studio, we want to be able to keep it up and do everything else to it when we have to instead of waiting for somebody else to come do it. Gives you a lot more time to experiment too.

Q: What are your eventual plans for this production scene? Would you want to have other groups come and record in your studio?

EG: Eventually that might be in the plans but not for a while. Because for one thing the studio isn't finished yet. We're doing all the work on it—we're going to

totally construct the whole thing—wire it all ourselves. So it won't be for awhile. I'd say at least a year.

GLENN: Then we'll probably bring groups in that we want to produce. It's really too far in the future to say exactly what's going to happen.

Q: You guys are playing all over. What are things like in Michigan compared to these other places all around the country?

SCOTT: I think one advantage that Detroit has is that it's seen all the groups there are—all the English groups and everything that comes into the States. And everyone's always booked here so the evaluation of groups has gone up to a different point I think than when it started off.

Q: Sinclair once described the scene when the Cream first came to Detroit I guess it was '67, and the MC5 came along and just blew 'em off the stage. And I think everybody realized it, and the whole hype was destroyed.

SCOTT: I wouldn't say that they were that much of a hype though, cause I think they're a really far out group.

Q: Well, what was people's taste musically?

SCOTT: It swayed generally towards English groups. But then we don't want to make any general classifications because there's shit in every country.

Q: Except Cuba.

SCOTT: Except Cuba, right.

Q: How does this relate to your songwriting?

SCOTT: Are you speaking of influences?

Q: Yeah.

EG: Direct influences?

Q: Yeah.

SCOTT: Just everything we hear.

Q: That's all? That's it? Just everything?

SCOTT: Well, certain things in particular.

Q: An assimilation of everybody from Dinah Washington to the Beatles or what? I mean when you usually ask about it there's like two or three people...

GLENN: Yeah, you mean specific influences. As far as contemporary groups I'd say The Who, Moody Blues...

SCOTT: I'd say Procol Harum was an influence on our music at one time. Rolling Stones, Jeff Beck, the Yardbirds. Definitely the Yardbirds.

Q: How long does it take to write and finish your albums?

SCOTT: This was the fastest. It took about three

months. This one was a lot more efficient than the other two, because we knew more about what we were doing. You learn so much each time you do an album. EG: You can get a lot more done especially when you don't have to wait for anyone else to show up. SCOTT: So what I was going to say a little bit earlier is that we just got the eight-track machine, when we'd already written like half the tunes and we knew pretty much when the deadline for the album was going to be. And at this time Ray had only been playing with us for about a month. We didn't have as much time to experiment with the equipment as we wanted, but as it went on in time, with every song we knew a little bit more and a little bit more. And in the future I really think we'll be getting into a lot more studio effects.

EG: There have been a lot of new areas that have just opened up—you know, new things that we have just come in contact with for the first time. We're doing this album with like electronic music, using orchestration for the first time. So our thinking musically has gone off in a new style completely. There's all kinds of areas we haven't touched upon that we now know about that we can't wait to get into in the future. We just can't wait to start recording again as a matter of fact. That's why we're doing all this work out here as fast as we can, because we've already got almost another album ready! Stuff like we want to say and you know—ideas that are there.

SCOTT: Plus now we got Gary back in the band, which is really cool.

Q: How do you write songs? Just because you have an album coming out or because you're inspired?

SCOTT: We write songs because we have to.

Q: What inspires you?

SCOTT: He [Glenn] does.

Q: You inspire him?

GLENN: Yeah.

Q: What's inspired you?

SCOTT: LSD was a pretty big inspiration to me too. It's now a past influence. I wouldn't like to say that in terms of drug usage, because that's not what I mean. I just mean like some of the changes that were opened up to me through LSD. Like for life in general. But I'm just answering for like one half of the team. Like his music—he'll make up music that just moves me to write something about it. That's one way songs get written.

Q: Then it's like poetry that just happens?

SCOTT: Yeah, I'd say that most of the time the words are written after the music. So it's inspirational on that basis, but on the other hand if you're just talking about the reason why we write songs, it's because we feel that we have something important to say about life, being here on the planet at this time...

EG: about what we've experienced—our experiences. We want to relate that in a certain way, and I think the way we can best express that is in our music.

SCOTT: Like all our feelings, all our outlooks, and everything that we go through collectively as people come out in our music.

Q: What do you think of the incredible hype in the music industry?

SCOTT: It's incredible. Show business is just the most two-sided business...

EG: It gets to the point where you don't know what to think about it, you know.

Q: Well it's been responsible for the success of so many bands...

GLENN: Yes, definitely.

Q: ...that are for shit, like Delaney and Bonnie and so many other super-hypes. What I'm driving to is that SRC has always been hyped nationally as much as possible. The radio ad that was produced for the last album that was on WABX—that was just terrible. It sounded just like everything that Capitol makes.

GLENN: The one where you start lunging for the radio really fast to turn it off when you hear it again.

SCOTT: Wait til you hear the one we got coming up this time though. J.C. Crawford, man. We just did that today. It goes right along with our entire program. Like this is the first time we've had an album cover that we're not ashamed of.

Q: You were ashamed of the last ones?

EG: Well we're not completely happy with 'em. Especially the backs—like the back of the second one. We didn't get a chance to see it before it came out. They were giving us this rah-rah about...we didn't ever approve that man! If I would have seen that, I'd have ripped it in half.

Q: Just like with Bob Seger.

SCOTT: Yeah, that's one thing. You can always tell a Capitol album cover. Real high camp, really.

EG: It got so far that we had to design our complete package this time ourselves.

GLENN: I mean this is the first time that I myself have a package that I can present to somebody, that sound-wise and the way it looks qualitywise and the sound production that I can be happy about giving it to them. SCOTT: That's the way we view it. Like rock and pop music as an art form cause there's like such a great controversy about it—Is it? Can it be?—and it has been for so long one of the most powerful forms of communication and yet they still argue about can it or can't it be an art form.

Q: Now this is the third album. That's really getting up there. Do you think it's going to be a commercial success?

SCOTT: That's what we hope but we have no way to say. But let me say this. We got it to a point with this product that we're happy with it no matter what. The thing that exists in the music industry today is that you

have to—just by the very nature of the saturation of et cetera—there is a certain amount of hype involved no matter who you are that actually plays an important part in your making it. Like if you're a really good group, you can sustain yourself once you've been hyped. Even the Doors crashed to a certain extent, you know. Even they did after producing like innumerable albums. GLENN: And the thing is their albums still sold like a million copies.

SCOTT: Yeah, right. Everyone that comes out, regardless, right.

EG: "Light My fire" was out a year and a half after that album was out, and that album really wasn't a hit until a year and a half later. But you know that album's really great.

SCOTT: Yeah, that was a cool album.

Q: I guess a single does have a lot to do with it.

SCOTT: The single really does, yeah.

Q: What bands in Michigan do you think are going to make it on a national scale? The SRC and who else?

SCOTT: I think the Savage Grace is a good band. And I like the MC5.

Q: What do you think of the 5's album?

SCOTT: I don't like it that much.

Q: I was told that it was the difference between on stage recording and in the studio recording. But you think it's disappointing?

SCOTT: Yeah. I saw the MC5 live about a month ago and really dug 'em. I mean you know, I really really dug 'em. But I just didn't like their album, and I think they're capable of something a hundred times better.

Q: What other bands do you like?

SCOTT: I'm just trying to think of who is. Like the Amboy Dukes. It depends on...it's like a two-sided question. I like all the Michigan bands, but I don't think they all have the potential to sustain themselves on a national level. So there's a difference. We talked about this the last time and I brought up my point of view which is that I still view the Michigan scene as a really young scene. And I think there's going to be more farther out music come out of here than ever came out of San Francisco. I think that we've got a couple more years to go yet. And people agree with me. Jesse agrees with me. And other people agree with me. Because like all those cats are older than we are by five or six years—the average musician's age. And we're just beginning to dig it. I've always thought—I think right now—that Detroit has about the best rock music scene in one city in the country, that I've ever been in. I like it a lot better than San Francisco's. Except that there are certain things on the West Coast that exist on another level. You know, like the Byrds, Crosby, Stills & Nash, and they're all really great, cause they're really heavy dudes you know.

Q: What would you define as your political beliefs, objectives and goals.

SCOTT: I think I'd have to say first of all that non-violence is like one of our major philosophies, especially in regard to politics.

Q: Like Ghandi?

SCOTT: Yeah, that sort of philosophy. Because like Ghandi, he did some really amazing things. As far as polarizing people for a good purpose, for a constructive purpose, he had a tremendous impact. Just speaking for myself now, I can't see using violence as a means. Like saying well the pig power structure is in control of the country so let's kill 'em. I really don't think our generation is organizationally ready to accept the responsibility of running this country at this time. Q: [A rap about how oppressed musicians are by capitalism and how a million people marching in San Francisco singing "Give Peace A Chance" isn't going to change anything]

SCOTT: Well you see, for me, there isn't set conclusions as to what sort of political system is best. Like capitalism opposed to communism. And like right up front man the White Panther Party's 10-point program of free everything for all the people I think is bullshit.

Q: You do?

SCOTT: Yeah, I do.

Q: You see, that's a very utopian thing. But do you disagree with all those things they want?

SCOTT: One thing I think is important is that people get up and do things for themselves. I think that's how people go through changes in advance. I will say just for myself, that I am not all that familiar with what the White or Black Panther Party is trying to do. But I'd say that within that I've read a lot of good things they've done, but on the other hand I've read a lot of bad things that's been happening too. So I think it's like anything else—that when the basic idea started out, it was good, but people tend to get in the way and mess it up. Everything starts swaying off its intended course at certain times and it's up to the people to keep it back on that course—on the right course. I think that's the most important thing, because then I don't think you're really working in a White Panther Party, in a Black Panther Party, you're just working as a total society, that's aimed for something. Myself, I'm not a member of either party, and I don't feel that I would have to be in order to carry on with what I want to do with my own life and the way I'd like this country to be. Q: Rock & roll is probably the most important part of our culture, and you're a rock & roll band. What do you think can be accomplished through this?

SCOTT: I think that part of the answer to that—it's just like what our approach is as a rock & roll band—we don't want to alienate anybody, either straight or...

Q: But just by wearing long hair, by smoking, just by playing rock & roll...

SCOTT: Still it's not intended...

EG: It's not intended. That's a key point. John Sinclair has alienated a lot of people...

Q: But for the benefit 20,000 people showed up. Why do you say they were alienated? It was more people than they ever thought they'd get.

EG: I think that Scott has a different point here. Scott doesn't mean that John Sinclair alienated people by what he did, he means that some of the things John Sinclair wrote alienated people.

SCOTT: Right. Alienated the people that we wouldn't want to be alienated. What happens is, there's just like a complete polarization, right? Okay, kick out the jams, that means that everybody is going to go have a great time and it means other people are going to be repulsed. Really, I talked to my parents about it a lot because they're a prime example of Middle Class Americans, you know, and I have to agree with their point of view about a lot of things. Because my Dad, you know, he went through the change where, living in the Depression, he had absolutely nothing. And his family had absolutely nothing. So he worked his ass off all his life, just to get by for his family and to provide for them. So his intentions aren't really bad. It's just that he's close-minded to a lot of things, because he's had to work so hard all his life.

GLENN: Long hair is getting to be legitimate now, just because of the amount of good that's being done by people with long hair. There's good and bad to everything. And like Scott said, I think it is more legitimate now. I think that when it first came out—the long hair, the psychedelic movement, whatever you want But I think people have decided to take their own standards and have decided to start developing instead of just fucking off. Start developing and changing as human beings.

Q: I take it you're all not going to become Weathermen then?

SCOTT: No. Definitely not. Just to take the idea further, what I mentioned before, that there's just a certain amount of time. Like Woodstock, I think, was a positive thing.

Q: So do I. 400,000 people showed up and they didn't have to pay a cent, man.

SCOTT: True. It was a fluke in that respect. Now we talked a little bit about the Toronto Peace Festival, and I said that I think it would be cool if they did have a gate admission on this one, because I think it's going to insure this time that the operation would run smoothly. I think that if the Toronto Peace Festival comes off in a positive way, like I think it's going to—even if just a million people showed up—it could really be...You know people can't say no to something like that, they just can't man, even my parents ya know? And I still have some hope for 'em, man. I don't think that they're just gonna...I mean I give them credit for being intelligent people because I think they are. They've gone through World War II, my dad had his whole head shot off, you know, on Iwo Jima. He's just been through some...well, all it is is changes.

Q: All you're doing is just running down all the fuck-ups of Honk Capitalism.

SCOTT: I don't think you can say that it's honkapitalism, when it's something like World War II.

Q: The desire for power...

SCOTT: I wouldn't call it capitalism.

Q: That's what capitalism is about—the desire for these things.

SCOTT: Yeah, but the United States of America didn't start the war.

Q: Uh.

EG: Are you saying the United States of America was bad during World War II?

Q: It's not even a question of that, because the whole world just had to get to a point that is just, to me, an indication of that fact that they don't know what they're doing and that they don't have any right to ruin people's lives with things like atom bombs. None of it should have happened, and if the people could have had something to say about it wouldn't have. People don't like wars.

EG: I think the difference between now and then is that now more people are getting around to the point of saying they don't want a war, whereas I don't think it was of that much interest to the people at the time. In other words, it was like "do as I tell you to do and don't ask any questions."

Q: Well that's the same thing Richard Nixon says. EG: But what I'm saying is you take the rate of people that are saying no now and the rate of the people that were saying no then, and there is quite a difference.

SCOTT: The thing that blows my mind is like on the news they'll have a Black Panther thing and it'll be the "Police raided the Black Panther" thing. And okay it's probably true that the newscaster is completely full of bullshit about the Black Panther thing...

Q: Of course.

SCOTT: And they give the details. And then they have the Black Panthers on, and what they say drives the entire ABC network of watchers right up the wall. I mean, it scares the shit out of them. It scares the shit out of them to see black guys with berets and shotguns. And they know that they were raised up to the point where it's like kill or be killed—so that's their attitude. And that just scares people.

Q: But that's the way they live man. And you got to realize that ABC is only going to put on the part where the Black Panthers say "We're gonna kill those pigs"

pun on the run

WE ARE ALL OUTLAWS IN THE EYES OF AMERIKA...

Jan. 1970, 2nd year of Zenta
Year of the Woodstock Nation

I've been trying to write this letter for some time but have just now got my shit together enough.

The big thing now of course is the Woodstock Nation. The letters John wrote to Abbie & Skip running down some possibilities for the Nation should be reprinted in the Argus, if they haven't been already.

Most everyone I come in contact with I try to expose to it. Everyone I talk to seems open to it and would like to see it come about. We should try to get rock and roll bands to cooperate, since they are or could be in the vanguard of the peoples' culture, they can really start serving the people.

I understand that John's conspiracy trial is coming up in February. I wrote in a letter that was read at Jan 24th celebration that I would come back and give myself up and face a bombing charge if they would drop conspiracy charges against John & Jack & I. I will face any real charge in any court, but I will never stand still for conspiracy.

The Yippie White Panther merge is truly a historic event, hopefully this will be able to pull together a functioning national organization, one that can be molded into something fierce and formidable. All Power to the People & All Power to the People's Organization. Serve the People.

I'd really dig to say something about going underground, I have to say that I hate it like a motherfucker—it's fucking awful. But I think more people should do it. Yes. Because there is a terrific energy drain on the movement. Too many of our revolutionary or potentially revolutionary brothers and sisters are being drained off. Lottery dodgers or army deserters have to go to Canada or

Switzerland or out of this country, too many revolutionary madmen [saboteurs & other armed lovers, prison and nut house escapers] to say nothing of the people who get busted for dope or whatever and have to split the country. Too much energy is being lost. We must work & develop a complete underground, some truly liberated space, somewhere where these outlaws could come and stay in this country and put their energy to use here. It can be done & it has to be done & it's being done now. There are places and people who can do this, we must seek them out and work with them. We need outlaw communities. We're all outlaws anyway, anyone who smokes dope is an outlaw, our whole culture and way of life is outlaw. Outlaws forever, forever outlaws.

I think right now that most freaks are in two basic groups—the OMers and the Shooters. Most OMers feel that by just dropping out and living a pure life and by taking their energy away from the machine that it will fall apart by itself, and in a limited sense they are right. Most hippies come from a white middle class background and so their analysis is pretty bourgeois, but for the masses of people this analysis is not correct, the poor and oppressed people do not even know they can drop out; we can show them but we must be active to show them. We must work in their interests at all times. The black people cannot wait for the freedom, the chicano & indian peoples cannot wait for their liberation, we must join with these people and use whatever tools will bring about our quickest liberation the quickest.

There is a lot of discussion between the OMers and the Shooters as to which way is "right." The OMers say "you can't fight violence with violence," the shooters say, "in order to get rid of the gun it is necessary to pick up the gun." We say love is fine, but without armed love it isn't very effective. We say the OMers can and do and will play a very

important role, that they can feed, hide, heal, armed revolutionary lovers.

I just wanna touch on several more things, I will try to write more later. Another thing that we have to do is build strong ties between the country people and city folk. I've found that many of our country brothers and sisters are very much out of touch with what is going on. Maybe ARM could assemble/get together a list of country freek communes and give them all free subscriptions to ARM papers. This seems like it could be easily done & it would be a great service to the people, it could be used to educate a larger amount of people to the Nation, etc.

Too much energy cannot be put on the Free John Sinclair movement, his case is one of the most important in the country & it fits in with the work we have to do on the Nation too. John must be set free & the people must understand that they have the power to free John and all the political prisoners, perhaps it would not be bad now to start working on THE WEEK OF THE POLITICAL PRISONER—call it for sometime during the spring and call for a week long boycott of classes, both high school & college & boycott of work, have rallies, festivals, picnics—a week of cultural/political events so we'll all feel some of our power. All groups could work together in a United Front, all on a local level. I would like very much to work on this, but I can't very well, I'll just throw it out and see if anyone picks up on it. The People have unlimited power and imagination, they can have what ever they want, the world is theirs, if they take it.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
FREE JOHN & ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS
STOP THE TRIALS
STOP THE WARS
BRING THE MOTHER DOWN

From somewhere in the heart of the white mother country,
Pun Plamondon
Minister of Defense
White Panther/YIP

TDA

[Continued from Page 3]

is out on \$750 bail and faces the felonious charge of "malicious destruction of property over \$100." The imposter turned out to be a regular member of the Ann Arbor Police Department and, along with a twin, had been following Joe in the crowd for most of the march. The day will come when such traitors to the people will be done in by their own kind.

Seven people found themselves in a dead-end alley when about as many of the opposing forces screamed to get the hell out of there. The people answered they were coming out, and all but 5'7", 130 lb Gerald Weisberg had made it through the gauntlet when the last of Sheriff Harvey's public servants laid open his head to twenty stitches—which the good doctor at St. Joe's told him he "deserved" as he was sewing. Jerry is out on \$500 bond charged, of course, with assaulting a pig.

Mike Mulry and Doug Sprinkle were arrested for disturbing the "peace" and Jerry Piefer for contention. Bail was \$100 per count. Nobody resisted arrest. The people regrouped back in the ghetto on the library steps and shucked around until they were snowed out.

It is interesting to compare this action with the "riots" last summer where 69 people were busted, many for felonies, and one window was broken accidentally. But Chief Krasny has vowed to end the "violence" in this town and has come out with eight mysterious warrants for the "leaders" of Wednesday's actions. It could be argued that if such people exist at all they've already been locked up in Chicago, but the fact remains that the Chief of Police has the power to blame anyone he wants. Unless, of course, the people rise up again and show him just how expensive it can get to rip off revolutionaries.

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panther trial

[Continued from Page 5]

students, Lonnie Epps, 17, and Eddie Josephs, 17, were granted youthful offender status. Lee Berry, an epileptic who is in critical condition in Bellevue Hospital, has also been separated from the current trial.

For ten months these Panthers have been held in jail. They were kept in solitary confinement with lights burning 24 hours a day. Several had no mattresses to sleep on. Joan Bird and Afeni Shakur were given four sheets of toilet tissue a day. They were denied reading material and recreational facilities. Their relatives were denied full visiting privileges; their lawyers were harassed by prison officials.

Sitting before them is Judge John M. Murtagh. Murtagh is a sly fox. He tries to maintain his cool. His fundamental point is that the trial isn't political. It's a criminal case, he contends; the defendants are not on trial for their ideas, they are not on trial for being members of the Black Panther Party, but for their criminal acts. But Murtagh has sustained the political atmosphere which has surrounded the trial from the start.

On 2 April 1969, D.A. Hogan appeared on television and outlined for the public a gruesome story of planned Panther atrocities. D.A. Phillips, who is prosecuting the case, calls the Panthers "a terrorist organization." Judge Murtagh, aiming to maintain the public image of the Panthers as a desperate terrorist group, has instructed the police to search the courtroom for bombs. Outside the courthouse at 100 Center Street a police closed-circuit television camera takes pictures of everyone who enters and leaves the building. Uniformed policemen surround the building; they line the corridors inside, and there are over 30 court attendants, each with a pistol under his blue uniform, in the courtroom itself. Murtagh has helped to create what Panther attorney Sanford Katz calls the atmosphere of "an armed camp."

On the fourth day of the trial, Phillips and Murtagh worked hand in glove to build the political hysteria against the Panthers. The witness for that day, Detective William Halloran is a personal friend of the Judge. His wife is Murtagh's private secretary. When the defense asked Halloran to give his address, Phillips objected, saying that he has heard black people in the audience say they would "kill pigs," and that they would "settle this thing in the streets." Murtagh sustained Phillips' objection. He noted that these brave witnesses were taking their lives in their hands by appearing in court to testify. He said that the court was dealing with dangerous criminals. Phillips added that policemen all over the country had been killed by Panthers. When defense attorney William Crain reminded the court of the murder of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark by Chicago pigs, Murtagh pounded both his fists on the table, and said "I refuse to make any comment on that statement." He had blown his cool.

The courtroom is a battleground. A war goes on every day. The first week of the trial, posters taken from the house of defendant Michael Tabor were shown to one of the state's witnesses, Detective Coffey. There were five posters, one of two black athletes at the Olympics raising clenched fists, another of Huey P. Newton smoking a cigarette, a third of Huey and Bobby G. Seale with guns, a fourth of a black mother and her child, and the last of Mao Tse-tung. The audience cheered when the posters of Huey and Bobby were held up. When asked why he had torn the posters off the walls, even though he did not have a search warrant, Detective Coffey, who has admitted he believes the "Panthers should be eliminated," said that the posters "provided evidence of conspiracy." Asked how a poster of two black athletes raising their fists gave evidence of conspiracy, he was unable to answer.

Murtagh has launched a three-fold attack. On the opening day, in a highly irregular procedure, he had the Panthers

separated from their lawyers; lawyers on one side, Panthers on the other side of the court. These physical conditions made it impossible for most of the 13 defendants to consult with their attorneys.

From the start of this case the judges and the D.A.s have tried to block communication between the Panthers and their lawyers—the Panthers were held in different prisons making it impossible for their lawyers to meet with them together as a group. Only after prolonged court battles were the Panthers placed together in the same jail.

For the first week of the trial Murtagh denied the defense a copy of the court transcript. Transcripts are essential to the defense's ability to show contradictions in the prosecution testimony. Defendants who are poor are ordinarily given the transcript free. Murtagh has insisted that the defendants prove they are indigent. When they were first arrested, 2 April, they were poor. After 10 months in jail, they have become no richer, especially with any money they can raise going toward their bail; many of the Panthers wives are on welfare. It took a week of battling with Murtagh to get a free copy of the transcript.

Since they are poor, the size of the bail is equivalent to no bail at all. Eleven of the 13 Panthers are held in \$100,000 bail apiece, two others on \$50,000 each. Three days before the trial began, Afeni Shakur was released from the woman's House of Detention; Episcopalian and Presbyterian churches put up funds for her release.

When Afeni Shakur stepped out of jail she said that "not for one second did the 21 doubt the people." She told a group of Panthers and white revolutionaries that the "struggle is a lifetime thing," that "you're supposed to be tired. You're supposed to be dead tired from waging the struggle."

Judge Murtagh is also waging a war against the lawyers who are defending the Panthers. He has accused them of being incompetent, of inciting disorders and violence in the courtroom. Murtagh told the lawyers that he wanted an "overseer" from the appellate division of the judiciary to sit in the courtroom, and rule on the ethics of their tactics. Since he has no power over the 13 Panthers, since they are in no way intimidated by his threats of long prison terms, Murtagh is intimidating the lawyers, using the threat of prison sentences for contempt in an attempt to force them to control their own clients.

Murtagh is concerned with appearing liberal. Three of the defendants are Muslims, and observe Friday as a high religious day. Murtagh granted their request to cancel court on Friday. So, while in fact he denies them a fair trial, Murtagh can say "Look, I've respected their beliefs." Freedom of religion.

For all these reasons—because he has misrepresented the truth, and because the District Attorney saw to it that Murtagh was the Judge in this case—the defense attorneys have asked that he step down. Gerald B. Lefcourt argued that Murtagh "sits at the D.A.'s table," noting that there is not even the "appearance of justice in this court."

It isn't really a courtroom. No one,

except Murtagh and Phillips, is under that illusion. To the people, it is a meeting hall, a classroom, a political rally.

The 13 Panthers dominate that room. It isn't the Judge who presides, but Dahruba, Richard Moore. Dahruba is like a stick of dynamite. He's explosive. He's on top of the judge, ahead of the action every second of the way. Whenever there is a violation of the Panthers' constitutional rights, whenever there is evidence of the Judge's, or the D.A.'s racism, he speaks out. He raps in the courtroom to the people, and the people listen and applaud and rap back.

So far Murtagh has not had the Panthers bound and gagged. But that may yet happen. Dahruba told Murtagh, "We will overturn this pig pen every day." If he and the others continue to do so there may be 13 Panthers bound and gagged in the Supreme Court of New York before the trial is over. An education is going on. Amerika is on trial. When the D.A. talks about the Panther conspiracy, Dahruba gets up and says, yes, there is a conspiracy, that "black people have been conspiring for their freedom for 400 years." When the judge tells him he is out of order, he says, that's right judge. "Black people are out of order too. We'll be disorderly until there is a new order in Babylon." When Lumumba Shakur raises his fist and shouts, "Down with U.S. Imperialism," the audience goes wild.

In the first week there were two outbursts.

The first instance occurred when Michael Tabor tried to communicate with his lawyer. He got up out of his seat and proceeded to walk toward the lawyer. Immediately, a court attendant grabbed hold of him and pulled him down. The other Panthers jumped up to protest.

The second outbreak occurred when Murtagh refused to grant the defense a transcript until further evidence of their indigency was offered. He was also

attacking attorney Crain. The tension in the courtroom was building up. Dr. Curtis Powell got up and called the judge a "Fascist Pig." Dahruba got up and told Murtagh "You're the criminal." Then Mary Ann Weissman, a member of Youth Against War and Fascism, stood up in the audience, and asked Murtagh "Who judges your conduct?" Dahruba shouted out, "The People. The People." Mrs. Weissman continued, "You would have been found in contempt long ago. I have as much right as anyone to speak when I see an injustice done." Murtagh ordered her removed from the courtroom. The black women sitting next to her pushed the court officials away. They protected her. The 13 Panthers stood and said, if she leaves, we leave too, and started to walk out. Lonnie Epps, one of the original 21, who was sitting in the audience, out on \$10,000 bail, was caught in the middle of the fight. He was rearrested and charged with felonious assault against a policeman, felonious assault against a court officer, resisting arrest, and contempt of court. He has so far been denied bail.

Mary Ann Weissman was arrested, found guilty of contempt of court and sentenced to 30 days in jail. Before she was taken away she told the audience in the courtroom that she came to "protest this monstrous, totally incredible frame-up of the young Panther Party defendants." She said that she expressed "the solidarity of thousands of young white people in New York City who feel the same way and support the Black Panther Party in its heroic defense of its people."

One trial ends. Another begins. The Conspiracy trial is almost finished in Chicago. Judge Hoffman has declared that the defense has ended its case. Now another long case is beginning. And from the opening sessions it looks like it will be the toughest trial since the trial of Huey P. Newton.

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music wheel

By RICH MANGELSDORF

Detroit-Ann Arbor is the heaviest rock music scene outside of either coast. It may be the most congenial one anywhere, with good vibes, enthusiastic fans and room to move around and be yourself.

Bands from Detroit-Ann Arbor have tended to be pretty unique and none more so than the SRC, who already have two Capitol albums to their credit. SRC commands your respect immediately with superb musicianship and holds it with deep and spontaneous enthusiasm. People who really believe in what they're doing exude a fervor which is highly infectious.

It isn't easy to travel SRC's road. Like Procol Harum, they have profound convictions, and what shapes their lives also shapes their music. They grow slowly and surely and present their message in its entirety; compromise would neither help them nor us.

Given the modern recording scene, with hype and gimmicks, SRC's course may even seem suicidal. Even if you're willing to put out enough to warrant the audience's sincerest attention, how can you expect them to be "with" you unceasingly?

To which SRC would probably reply, "Why Not?" And I can't help but agree.

Each time I hear SRC's latest release, "Traveler's Tale", I get into finer sympathy with it. The Procol Harum-Pink

Floyd-Cream-and others base upon which they started building in the beginning is now distantly, even subliminally embedded in the foundation and seems a long way off. The uniformity which plagued them has been naturally outgrown, as their conception continually unfolds, filling out with the diversity of new overtones.

I'm reminded of The Jefferson Airplane. Not necessarily sound itself, although theirs'—weeping and encompassing, ringing with a bold substance, yet balanced; no, I'm thinking even more of the super tight and precise musicianship and most of all about their point of view, throw in the fact that everything else is a vast sea of "or View". If I can't see the dangerous and uncertain and the journey will be difficult, but also rewarding and triumphant, if he is the signals coming from within.

The opening cut, "New Crusader", is enough to convince you that they've joined the ranks of the U.S.'s top groups. It's a mightily pulsating aura which draws you right in; your special guide is organist Glenn Quackenbush, whose versatile organ is taking on a compact and supple sound which is totally electric and captivating.

"Street Without A Name" is in a more contemplative mood and SRC excels at this, objectifying inner colors with dynamic resourcefulness and telling you a tale even as Tolkien could.

My own favorite is the instrumental "Across The Land of Light", which I think is going to impress a lot of people with its darkly beautiful sound and its brilliant, gripping changes. A little gem, that one.

Try and argue with a rousing good persuader like "Midnight Fever" [this band can toughen up whenever they choose]. "The Offering" is like a personal statement of devotion, an affirmation upon which to end this part of the journey.

If you've overlooked SRC, it's long past time to stop...and...listen.

Letter from John

Cont. from Page 4

implications, and right now especially it's time for us to press our organizational scheme so we can capitalize on their imprisonment fully. At the press conference you must release the information about the merger once and for all, and make it clear that the leaders of our party are being snuffed left and right as a political measure by the gollers in Washington. There is a beautiful flick in this week's Newsweek, no I guess it's Life magazine, along with a whole article on Porky M., which shows the pres and his no. 1 sidekick on the golf course in identical costumes with one of those funny little monkey mouse golfcarts behind them. It should be printed up as a poster or in the argus with a caption like "take me to your leader" or something like that! It's really too much! You won't believe how perfect it is when you see it.

I'm going to try to write up an official press statement on the conspiracy jailings tonight or tomorrow and send it to you and also to the Michigan Daily. We have to be sure to give this action the correct interpretation so it won't be seen as just a snuff scene pure and simple, which it isn't. I'm going to suggest that Nix-on withdraw his nomination of Harold Craswell and nominate Julius Hoffman for the Supreme Court as a reward for his great job in Chicago—that would be just perfect. We have to interpret this latest action as "the turning point in the 2nd American revolution," viz. p. 83, "The turning point in world war II." "Historically, all reactionary forces on the verge of extinction invariably conduct a last desperate struggle against the revolutionary forces, and some revolutionary forces are apt to be deluded for a time by this phenomenon of outward strength, but inner weakness, failing to grasp the essential fact that the enemy is nearing extinction while they themselves are approaching victory." Dare to Struggle, Dare to Win! The slogan is, You can jail a revolutionary, you can jail a whole bunch of revolutionaries, but you CAN'T JAIL THE REVOLUTION!

Right now the LMO is playing Chicago [Circus '68 '69] and We Shall Overcome [Venceremos!] right on. Now the stage is set for the beginning of negotiations for the release of our prisoners of war. This can only be done through the Party organization, the ministry of foreign affairs, dealing for the people of Woodstock Nation for the exchange of American [pig nation] flyers for Huey, Bobby, Abbie, Dellinger, and everyone else who's locked up—me, Kunstler, Jerry [I assume he's locked up by now], etc. That would really be far out. As Huey said, "the fact of the matter is that when the pig becomes more oppressive, this only heightens the revolutionary fervor. The people never make revolution. The oppressors by their brutal actions cause the resistance by the people. The vanguard party only teaches the correct methods of resistance." So you know what to do.

That's all for tonight—I guess I will go to the movie after all, just to relax and take my mind off this shit for a couple hours. I read through Hayden's book and was really knocked out by it—very inspirational. I'll be glad when I get this monster finished and I can do some other stuff, like a review of Tom's book, the New Left documentary history, and the Conspiracy book for Ken. But that will come. More tomorrow—it was really a gas to see you and Celia again, and your job now is to get me out of here within two weeks so you won't have to go through that terrorism again. I love you and miss you. All Power to the People. Power to Woodstock Nation! Free the Prisoners of WAR! Long Live the Youth International Party! Build National Consciousness!

Love,
John

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GESTAPO

[Continued from Page 3]

ward the street, and began, after some initial confusion and hesitation, to move toward the van, and to form a line blocking the potential movement of the paddy wagon. The people demanded to know what the sister was being charged with, the police refused to answer and began to move on the people with clubs, ordering them to move. Other people then began to join the effort to protect their brothers and sisters from the police. What followed was a general melee in which people showed a high level of solidarity: several times the line of people blocking the street was formed and dispersed again; several times the police madly attacked a crowd with clubs because someone, somewhere, threw a snowball at them; several people were seized by the police after chases, and were freed either by their own efforts or by the efforts of their brothers and sisters. But finally 12 people were arrested, as the police were reinforced and had the people outnumbered. In order to do this, they had to use at least four pigs per person, and it took over half an hour altogether.

The choice of GE as a target for the demonstration was made after SDS had collected and analyzed specific information about how GE operates to give aid and comfort to the enemy of the people—the racist and imperialist forces which are trying to suppress the people's struggles for liberation throughout the world. These are the facts upon which GE stands condemned as a traitor to the people:

—GE is the second-largest defense contractor in the US; it makes the engines for the B52's which bomb Vietnam and Laos; it also makes guidance systems for missiles.

—GE has plants in India where workers are paid 8 cents an hour.

—GE has plants in racist South Africa which pay black people starvation wages and which serve as props for the racist regime.

—Skilled women in all GE plants get 80 cents an hour less than unskilled men—this is unchanged by the recent contract settlement.

—GE maintains a large wage differential between northern and southern wages, and is gradually moving plants to the South. Low wages in the South are an

important product of racism and help to prevent white workers from uniting with black workers.

—GE raised prices 3% on most household goods after the recent strike, thus decreasing everyone's real wages.

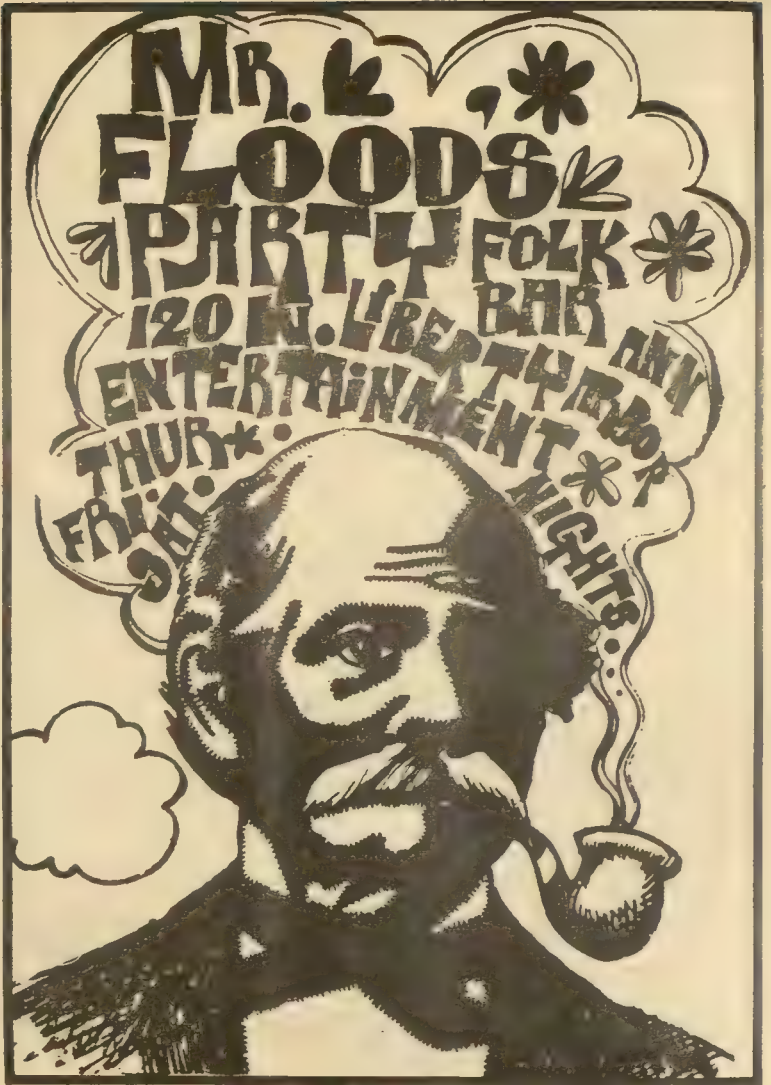
—GE is largely responsible for the political rise of Ronald Reagan, who was employed as a propagandist for them up until the time he ran for governor.

—GE gives money to several right-wing organizations, such as the Birch-connected Harding College's National Education Program [which contends that the only non-communist countries on the map are the US, West Germany, Formosa, and Switzerland] and uses their material for propaganda for GE employees; such as the right-wing Christian Freedom Foundation, and the Southern States Industrial Council [a Southern anti-labor group which supports Southern wage differentials and fights black and white labor organizing in the South].

—And just incidentally, the U of M holds 1.73 million dollars' worth of GE stock.

GE deserves to be offed. Wednesday's action is just the beginning of a rapidly escalating struggle to demolish this hog corporation and the whole hog system it supports. As part of this struggle, every action should be studied for the lessons it contains.

The lessons of Wednesday's action can be summarized in one word: solidarity. When the people showed solidarity—as in responding together, instinctively, to free people from the pigs, they succeeded. When the people did not show solidarity, when people acted on their own or isolated themselves from the group, they were ripped off—this is not the fault of the people, for at the time there were simply not enough people who had had enough experience acting together. We are all beginning to get that experience, and to get increased confidence in ourselves and trust our brothers and sisters. We should work toward the day when the only arrests that will be possible will be in the middle of the night while we sleep, and by that time we should also be prepared to retaliate whenever any arrests in the night occur. And that day could come sooner than the pigs think.



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EMORY

Cont. from Page 5

that there is a need to try and divide those forces by using such tactics as lowering their bails and stuff like that, in the hope that they will become a part of the oppressive machinery.

ARGUS: Bobby Seale's in Connecticut right now, isn't that right? They just transferred him.

EMORY: Bobby's not in Connecticut now, he was in Chicago a couple of days ago.

ARGUS: To testify, right.

EMORY: Yes. Then he goes back to San Francisco, and then to Connecticut.

ARGUS: I thought they extradited him.

EMORY: Oh he has been extradited. His extradition papers were signed New Year's. And he got a thirty day stay, and I guess that thirty day stay is about up, and then he will go to Connecticut.

ARGUS: Can he appeal the extradition?

EMORY: There have been appeals, and all the appeals are exhausted. That's why everything has been signed.

ARGUS: That's gonna be a really incredible case. You wanna run down again the whole thing leading up to the arrest of the people, including the thing with the informer George Sams?

EMORY: Our chairman Bobby Seale was arrested, was kidnapped in San Francisco, under the pretext of being charged with conspiracy of out of state flight to avoid prosecution. Now he was jailed and his bail was set at twenty five thousand dollars. We raised that twenty five thousand dollars. He had to sign the legal document's plus the check itself. When he did that the judge told him to go into the back room and that he could get his stuff together and he would be able to leave. But what happened after that, after we were left out of court, and we were waiting on our chairman to be released, they came out and told us that they had just gotten some extradition papers from New Haven, Connecticut, and they should be here in the next couple of days, and he's charged with conspiracy to commit murder, so therefore he can't be released. And they took our twenty-five thousand dollars, as criminals do. It's very clear that our chairman did not have anything to do with any murder because at the time he was in Connecticut, he was there only a few hours; to speak at a college and to receive the honorarium, then he got on a plane and he left, and he went back to San Francisco.

He was in San Francisco ever since May up until August, and he was doing political work as usual. Now if they had a warrant out for his arrest to avoid prosecution by taking out of state flight, why didn't they do it in May sometime?

ARGUS: That's really incredible, too, because, like the whole conspiracy thing, rounding up fourteen people with absolutely no evidence except that of a government informer, George Sams.

EMORY: Right. Well now, George Sams...

ARGUS: Alex Rackley, the one murdered, was a member in good standing of the party.

EMORY: Right. He was a member in good standing of the party at one time. George Sams is now in prison, we don't know where, he was arrested in Canada, but the FBI has a hold on him, and from the information that we've had he is in a padded cell, has a seal mattress, a tv and that type of thing, and they let him walk around with a billyclub, like the rest of the bulls, and whip heads, and all they do is laugh at him.

ARGUS: Bobby, from all reports, is in incredibly good spirits about the whole thing, even after his torture...

EMORY: Yes.

ARGUS: ...and San Francisco jail and everything. And he gets a lot of visitors and all the media are covering it.

EMORY: Yes. The people come everyday and he is in high spirits, and he is always giving the party new ideas and giving us the invincible spirit to continue.

ARGUS: Did you just get back from Algeria?

EMORY: Yes, I was in Algeria, got back about two or three weeks ago. I was there for about two months with our Minister of Information Eldridge Cleaver.

ARGUS: What are Eldridge's feelings about things, do you want to get into that? It's been said in the media that he plans to come back and resume underground activities.

EMORY: There has been a rumor that he plans to come back ever since he left. Ever since he had to go into exile, and he serves in Algiers, he is on his way back to Amerika, and I don't find that to be no surprising statement or information, cause the man has been working very hard here to bring about a change for the people, you see? And so I don't think that he wants to leave his work undone, you understand? So he will be back, in time.

ARGUS: Who killed Alex Rackley?

EMORY: George Sams killed him, yes.

ARGUS: I also traced it a little bit, it was kind of incredible, didn't George Sams make a tour of the Panther chapters all across the country and every time, a couple days after he left the pigs would break in saying they were looking for this fugitive, George Sams, as an excuse to break into the Panther offices?

EMORY: Right, right. Stuff like this was going on, and at one time, well, he was brought into our party by Stokely Carmichael, you see, and Stokely Carmichael told us he was all right and we let him into our party, and then he began to commit crimes against people in our party, he began to brutalize people, he stabbed a brother and he began to rape sisters and all this type of madness, and he was kicked out of the party.

ARGUS: In Chicago, after Chairman Fred was assassinated, it was an incredible coming together of forces in the black community, something which has never come together before, especially in Chicago, forces which had never come together before, such as SCLC, and at Fred's funeral Jesse Jackson stood up and said established funds for Black Panthers who want to become lawyers and things like this, it's really united a lot of people. I think that some of the organizations, such as SCLC, are beginning to realize that this is genocide, and that there is only one way to deal with it.

EMORY: Well yeah, I think they see that this is genocide and that there is only one way to deal with it, they are coming to recognize that and to see that as a fact, and it only came about through the death of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark and several other Panthers. And the incident in Los Angeles when the pigs vamped on the office 300 strong with tanks, and cordoned off sixteen blocks and began not only to brutalize and attack the Panthers, but also to attack people from the community themselves who were not Panthers but who were related to the Panthers. They began to kick down doors of people who lived in the community and go into their houses and use their houses as places to shoot from at the Panther office. These type of things, you see, have brought them out to make these type of statements.

ARGUS: Dealing a little bit in another area, you're the Minister of Culture of the Black Panther Party and the revolutionary artist of the Black Panther Newspaper. What do you see really as the role of art in the revolution?

EMORY: Well, I see the role of art in the revolution as playing a subordinate role to the politics of the party, as it reflects the ideals of the party and puts them into pictorial form in the simplest way possible. Because in relating to the black community you see that the black people are not a reading people in particular, but they learn through observation and participation. So we try to educate them in the most obvious and simplest form, and they can learn quickly through pictures. So I define my role as a revolutionary artist to try to project that to them in the most simple form of education.

ARGUS: How do you see the role of revolutionary art in relating to the people? And, as a revolutionary artist, how do you relate your art to the people?

EMORY: I relate it to the people by giving it to them,

not hanging it in no gallery, because revolutionary art is not for the gallery, it's for the people. And the gallery becomes the streets and ghettos, the telephone poles and the storefronts, the windows and the sides of buses, wherever the people are and wherever they go, everyday and from month to month doing their work. That's where the revolutionary art should be, among the people.

ARGUS: Well, you helped develop the concept of calling pigs pigs through your art way back in '67 portraying police officers with pig faces and things...

EMORY: Yeah.

ARGUS: You're developing other concepts now, such as, I think, vultures. You're defining the power structure more in terms of what they do.

EMORY: Well see, that was in an article that I wrote calling the avaricious businessman a rat, one who is very sneaky and bites, and never gets into the forefront of things. When you relate to the vulture you relate to the vulture as a bloodsucker, one who is a demagogic politician, who lies and uses subterfuge to avoid the issue but at the same time exploiting the masses of the people. So I find it very necessary to use the vulture, you see, because that's his character, that's a blood-sucker.

ARGUS: How many Panther chapters are there right now?

EMORY: Well, there are approximately forty Panther chapters right now.

ARGUS: They're growing, aren't they? I mean their membership is growing.

EMORY: Well, our membership is closed right now.

ARGUS: I didn't mean that exactly. I meant support of the party is growing.

EMORY: Well, support, yes. We have not only national support, we have international support, because of the work that our Minister of Information is doing in Algiers. Right now we have been given liberation status by the Algerian government, as a liberation movement, along with all the other liberation movements which are in Algiers. That entitles us to certain facilities and things which are needed in Algiers, such as using presses and other things in order to get out information. And all the African Liberation movements, plus the Koreans, led by Kim Il Sung, leader of forty million Korean people, plus the Fat'h, who are fighting for liberation in the Middle East, all of these people have sent telegrams in support of our struggle. The African liberation movement, for what good it did, it showed that they were thinking in the right way, even though it might not have done any good. ALL signed telegrams, sent to the U.N. in support of our Chairman Bobby Seale and Huey Newton, demanding the immediate release of them.

ARGUS: Right on. You still plan to take it to the United Nations?

EMORY: Well, we plan to take it to the United Nations eventually. You know, when everything's together, to expose to the people who control the U.N., and to expose to the people. Taking it to the U.N. is not going to change conditions here in Amerika, the people are going to have to do it themselves.

ARGUS: Relating to the white struggle, how do you view the Weathermen?

EMORY: I can only say that we got a concept, which came from the Koreans, called Ju Che, self reliance, being the master of your struggle. And the way you relate to that is that you are relating to the politics of your community, and how to deal with your own community. But we cannot tell the Weathermen how to start revolution in the white community, because they cannot tell us, in the black community, how to create revolution.

ARGUS: But what is your view of the tactics that they have been using so far?

EMORY: What my view is is that it's something that is a heavy blow to the establishment, I can say right on to that. But if it is something that is, nothing that is going to affect the establishment, that is not going to bring them to their knees, and not going to bring down repression on the people so the people can see that the establishment is not relating to whether they're black or they're white, but that they relate to the material good that they can produce and stuff like that if they can't bring that type of pressure down, well then I feel that they had better use a new tactic.

ARGUS: Have they been successful so far in your estimation, are they bringing the pig power structure to its knees?

EMORY: I find that their activity may not have been bringing the power structure to its knees, but it has had great influence on a lot of other people, who begin to move in a more sophisticated, organized fashion. To begin to develop the machinery that can bring it to its knees.

ARGUS: One of the concepts of Weatherman is that the black people can do it alone, and they just see themselves as going out and trashing the mother-country in order to pave the way for the black army. Do you think that it can be done alone by black people?

EMORY: It will have to be a collective effort on the part of black people and white people. It has to be an effort to create situations in the black community, for the liberation of black people, whereas white people have to create conditions for revolution in the white community. We see it as a unified effort, working independently of each other, but coming together in a block at the end.

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SRC

[Continued from Page 17]

rather than "We're gonna start a new breakfast for children program."

SCOTT: But sometimes it seems to me that what the Panthers say is almost as bad as...

Q: But you gotta make a distinction about who's the oppressor and who's the oppressed.

SCOTT: Sometimes I think it's on both sides!

Q: But do you really think it's cool to charge ten bucks for a show and do you really want to live in a world where in order to play music you have to go through a promoter and a record company and...

GLENN: Eventually no. But you're asking me about an overnight process or what? If you were to ask me if I think this year I think there should be an admission at Toronto I'd say yeah. Because bands have to exist. The entire thing has to exist. We still exist in a capitalistic system BUT the major difference between this one is that this is going to be the first festival where a portion the gate is going to be donated to an international peace radio station or something like that. Which is going to help—it's going to be a positive thing. So I'm all for it. Because like that is positive.

Q: The SRC last year really did become a People's band-playing in the parks and stuff which is really right on. I'd much rather see something like at West Park than Toronto, where you'd pay ten dollars to get in. What did you think about what went down last summer?

SCOTT: Yeah that was pretty cool.

Q: But you dug playing and you know what a killer good time it was...

SCOTT: Yeah, right. I'd like to see it set up so it can be in a permanent place like at West Park. West Park would be ideal.

Q: Everybody thinks West Park would be ideal. But you saw what we went through last year and the year before to try to get West Park—just in terms of the community. You think we'll have West Park this summer?

GLENN: I think it's still a possibility. It might not be West Park, but I think they're going to have to offer some more attractive alternative than they did last summer. But as we were talking about before, as far as we're concerned Ann Arbor's one of the nicest and hippest places to live, just because the college has been here, there have been freeks around here for years, and like they still keep crawling out of walls where you never thought they were. People are less uptight here than they are in Detroit, and they can walk into a store and nobody bats an eye and all that stuff. I think the whole thing is just going to keep getting looser just because there's more people getting involved—a greater percentage of the population. And with Canada talking about legalizing marijuana and the whole thing.

It's all combined in one sense—on a news report they asked the chief of police in Windsor what he thought it was going to do to the United States and he said well I think the only thing it's going to do is make them legalize it, because there's no way for them to stop it. So it's all a matter of time when it happens, and it keeps getting better and better. As long as the people keep—the straight line that I was talking about—having one idea and keep going after it and not get sidetracked with all that bullshit.

Q: I think you're a lot more optimistic about it than I am. They just passed the no-knock law.

SCOTT: Was it passed through Congress completely and signed into law? I don't think its constitutionality will hold up. I know it's bogue man it really is. EG: Shows where their heads are at. But they're even trying to pass laws in state legislatures knocking possession of marijuana down to a misdemeanor from a felony.

Q: But the sales thing is still ten years and no probation for first offense. And they keep busting people on sales so they can cop a plea and get a conviction on a possession charge, and the harassment continues.

SCOTT: Okay, what's the solution to our political problems?

Q: The only solution is revolution.

SCOTT: You want to have a war then?

Q: I don't want to have a war. If we can have peace, that's the only reason I'm living. I want peace.

GLENN: We're talking about our way about going about peace, and it seems to differ with your way of going about peace. So how does it differ, we're both after the same goal. It just seems like there's a difference of opinion about how to get that goal.

Q: Well I don't know. It just gets so that I pick up the paper and read about some pig saying this and some pig saying that, Richard Nixon up there running off his mouth, I just get so...I just can't stand it, I just can't stand it. I just keep seeing the fact that nineteen Black Panthers were killed last year. In California alone last year, 40,000 people were put in jail because of marijuana. That's just in California last year—40,000 people! That's pretty heavy. Their interest is not to co-exist with us man. They want to put us in jail. They want to stop us. We're a total threat to everything they represent. We're everything our parents warned us against man. It's true. Everything! And they know it and they're going about just getting rid of as many people as they possibly can. And we got to get hip to it. When we say Power to the People it isn't just a slogan or a ruse, it's a very basic concept. People have got to have the power to determine their own lives. But now they have to go through all the bullshit of racism and the money and everything. We're just going to eliminate that totally because there's no sense in going on living. SCOTT: But how are you going to do that? You just can't do that—a wave of the staff and everything's going to go—you're just going to create total chaos.

Q: It obviously isn't going to be one step.

SCOTT: No it obviously isn't. So we're for the exact same thing.

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OUTLAWS OF AMERIKA

SOCIAL DEVIANT KOPPS JOHN SINCLAIR

In custody Marquette State Prison, Michigan. Serving 9 1/2 years for dispensing two marijuana cigarettes to undercover agents.



As Chairman of the White Panther Party, Sinclair contributed to the delinquency of minors by encouraging "dope, rock and roll, and 'bleeping' in the streets." Managed MC-5 rock and roll band. Founded Trans-Love Energies, Artists' Workshop. Previous drug arrests. Considered mentally unstable.

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARY KOPPS HUEY NEWTON

In custody California State Prison System. Serving 2-15 years for manslaughter involving the death of an Oakland, California police officer, 10/28/67.



As national Minister of Defense of the Black Panther Party, Newton is the chief theoretician of the militant group. Members of the Black Panthers have taken Newton as a symbol of political repression, and organize around the saying "Free Huey or the Sky's the Limit!" Newton is considered extremely dangerous despite his incarceration.

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARY KOPPS CHACHA JIMENEZ

Chairman of the Young Lords Organization, Jimenez has been arrested on numerous occasions by members of the Chicago Police Department.



The Young Lords Organization declares itself part of a Rainbow Coalition of the Black Panthers, Lords and Young Patriots. All three believe that the US government is the enemy of its people and of the oppressed people of the world.

The Young Lords are strongest in Chicago and New York, where they have seized churches in an attempt to secure a political base. They insist on control of police power in areas of Puerto Rican concentration, and play an active role in poor people's coalitions, demanding new housing administered by poor people and the immediate rehabilitation of slum housing.

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARIES KOPPS LOS SIETE DE LA RAZA

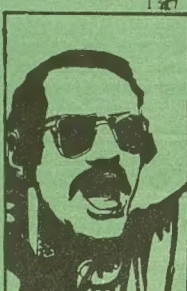
Nelson Rodriguez, Mario Martinez, Tony Martinez, Jose Rios, Danilo "Bebe" Melendez and Gary "Pinky" Lescaillet are being held in San Francisco, California on charges of murdering a police officer on May 1, 1968. The penalty for this act is death in the gas chamber. A seventh accused, Gito Lopez, is at large.



The seven men charged with murder were radical organizers at the College of San Mateo and in the Mission District of San Francisco. Their Los Siete organization tied medical, legal and nutritional programs in the Mexican area of the city to the issue of community control of police.

SOCIAL DEVIANT KOPPS SAM MELVILLE

Currently being held without bail in the Federal House of Detention on West Street, New York City, Melville and three others are charged with a series of bombings from August-November 1968. Among the buildings damaged in a self-proclaimed crusade against "U.S. imperialism" were the Manhattan District Selective Service Induction Center and the Manhattan Criminal Courts Building, as well as the offices of General Motors, The United Fruit Company, the Marine-Midland Trust Company, and the Radio Corporation of America.



Melville is considered so dangerous that the authorities concerned felt it necessary to rescind bail when the accused could not prove close ties to the person or persons who posted first \$50,000 and then \$100,000 bail in his behalf.

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARIES KOPPS THE CLEAVERS

Eldridge Cleaver, as Minister of Information of the Black Panther Party, Cleaver formulated many of the Party's positions and broadcast them through his books, as an editor for the radical magazine Ramparts, of the Peace and Freedom Party.



A convicted felon, Cleaver was charged with conspiracy to commit murder after a gun battle with police in April of 1968. He disappeared when his bond was revoked, claiming that returning to prison would mean his death as well as the triumph of a government policy of repression against the black liberation struggle. In November of 1968 he reappeared as an exile. He has traveled to North Korea, North Africa, and endorses a wide range of anti-American "Third World" movements.

SOCIAL DEVIANTS KOPPS THE BERRIGAN BROS.

Daniel and Phillip Berrigan, both Roman Catholic priests, are presently in Federal prison for willful destruction of Selective Service records.



Both were among the earliest and most vociferous members of the anti-war, anti-draft movement and have participated extensively in militant actions against draft boards around the country. Among their actions were a public burning of draft-board records and the pouring of gallons of duck's blood over SS files in a Baltimore-area induction center.

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARY KOPPS ERIKA HUGGINS

Huggins was indicted with seven other members of the Black Panther Party on May 22, 1969 for "conspiracy to commit murder and/or murder" in the slaying of Alex Rackley.



The Black Panther Party's official position is that the police murdered Rackley and then secured confessions under duress from two of the indicted people. Several others implicated in the government's indictment are still at large, and Black Panther Party Chairman Bobby Seale will probably stand trial on the charge that he ordered Rackley's death after learning that he was a police informant.

Erika Huggins is the widow of John Huggins, who was killed in May of 1969 by members of the black nationalist group known as US. She is considered one of the most dangerous women in the United States.

SOCIAL DEVIANT KOPPS ROGER PRIEST

Seaman Roger Priest is charged with six violations of the Universal Code of Military Justice, the major ones being that he used his newspaper Om to "solicit" members of the military to defect, commit sedition, refuse duty, and generally act in an insubordinate manner. His trial takes place this month.



Seaman Priest is part of a growing wave of disruption within the armed services. So-called "underground newspapers," the American Servicemen's Union, and G.I. coffee houses featuring anti-war literature and films are part of a campaign to bring The Movement onto bases throughout America.

SOCIAL DEVIANT KOPPS LEE OTIS JOHNSON

Johnson was sentenced to 30 years [August 1968] under a Texas law governing the sale of marijuana. According to this law, a sale takes place when marijuana is transferred from one person to another. Johnson was charged with giving an undercover agent a contraband cigarette at a party six months before conviction.



Prior to his arrest, Johnson organized in Houston and Austin areas. He is said to have incited destructive student demonstrations at Texas Southern University while associated with the Student Non-Violent Coordinating Committee. Johnson's conviction has set off wide-scale protests among Texas radicals, who claim that his arrest was politically motivated and that his recent transfer to the Huntsville Prison is the equivalent of a death sentence.

NATIVE AMERICANS KOPPS THE ALCATRAZ INDIANS

Supported by white radicals, Native American Indians of many different tribes occupied Alcatraz Island in the San Francisco Bay. The island, formerly a correctional institute, has had a resident Indian settlement on it since November of 1969. The occupying coalition has announced plans for the establishment of centers of Native American study, Indian religion, ecology, and vocational training.



These Indians are known to subscribe to the doctrine of "Red Power".

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARY KOPPS AHMED EVANS

Ahmed "el Ibn Said" Evans is awaiting execution in Ohio after being convicted of causing the deaths of three police officers in Cleveland. Evans action is said to have led to a riot which swept the Hough district of that city.



Evans was affiliated with several black nationalist organizations, and justified many of his revolutionary beliefs by reference to the occult. He used anti-poverty funds to purchase weapons and armor-piercing ammunition.

SOCIAL DEVIANTS KOPPS THE OAKLAND SEVEN

Indicted by a Grand Jury in Oakland, California on charges of "conspiracy to resist arrest and trespass" during the course of a demonstration at the Oakland Induction Center in late 1967.



The 7 (Terry Cannon, Reese Ehrlich, Frank Bardacke, Jeff Segal, Bob Mandel, Mike Smith and Steve Hamilton) were charged with a felony under California's Conspiracy laws for their part in organizing the demonstration held during "Stop the Draft" Week. In a long and complex trial, all seven were acquitted.

One of the Seven, Segal, has since been tried and convicted for draft resistance, and is now serving a four-year sentence in a Federal penitentiary.

The other six are free and have continued their subversive activities, among them, the People's Park movement. They are under scrutiny for further seditious activity.

THIRD WORLD REVOLUTIONARY KOPPS AFENI SHAKUR

A member of the Black Panther Party, Shakur was jailed last April 2nd after 21 indictments were returned on charges of conspiracy to blow up a number of department stores, a railroad right-of-way, and the New York Botanical Gardens. The trial of "the Panther 21" began this February 2nd.

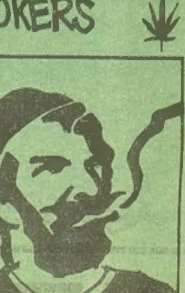


Shakur is currently free on \$100,000 bail, granted three days before the opening of the trial. She and the fifteen other Panthers in court have caused repeated disruptions, on the premise that it is impossible to get a fair trial by people who they claim are not their peers.

Self-proclaimed Black revolutionary.

SOCIAL DEVIANTS KOPPS 200,000 POT SMOKERS

Pictured at the right is the leader of this band of law-breakers. Of foreign origin, he has lured people from all walks of life into using marijuana to "get high." Nearly 200,000 of his disciples have been apprehended and are serving prison sentences, but the number of people loyal to his philosophy continues to grow.



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